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WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY MRS. MARY M. GUNNISON.

I cannot lift my eyes
But some new and sweet surprise
Awaits my sight.
I cannot look below,
Where weeds and flowers grow,
And buds to blossoms blow,
And read aright.

Why should I wonder so,
And long in vain to know
What He has hid?
I see the softened sheen
Upon the leaves of green,
And, nestled close between,
A nest is hid.

And if His tender care
These helpless nestlings share,
Then shall not I?
They do not, cannot know
The One that keeps them so,
Secure where'er they go,
And watches by.

But I, unlike in this,
His guiding hand would miss,
And lose my way.
I should not dare to tread
Unless His light were shed
Above my waiting head,
For I should stray.

LILY MELVILLE,
OR THE HAND OF FATE.

A Thrilling Story of Intrigue, Deceit, and Love.

CHAPTER XXVIII—CONTINUED.

Quite regardless of the warning she had received at the race, Lilian in the storm of her feelings, struck at the thoroughbred with the dainty whip, and urged it on as if she meant to fly away from the pain and agony at her heart. The bay took the first slash quietly; at the second, threw back her head; at the third, laid her eyes along and down her nose, and ran away. Then Lilian found the bridle of no use, and all her soothing as powerless as the hand to stop the animal. She tried to keep it in the direction of the open road still, for by the way she had intended going there was danger—danger in the shape of an unnegotiable gate barring the road to Rivershall. This gate, at which was no lodge nor porter—for it lay upon common ground, and was always opened by the attendant groom—would present an insurmountable obstacle to the light-built bay; but not, alas! to Lilian, for, should the animal crash against it, nothing could save her from being pitched over its head, gate and all, into the road. They had just been carrying down some rough granite stones here, Lilian remembered, and a shudder ran through her whole frame as she found that the runaway would not answer her strain on the left rein, but was making for the fatal gate at a lightning pace. She tried to listen for James, tried to call out, but her tongue would not utter a sound. She could see the gate, and—oh, thank Heaven, there was some one there! No, it was only a cow, which had taken flight and was ricocheting away. Now, surely, she could turn her—another minute it would be too late. Blind with passion and fear, the devoted horse saw nothing, and sped on like an arrow from the bow.

Lilian closed her eyes. At that moment she remembered years ago vexing her father with some childish, infantile ill-temper; how she longed with an intense longing that she could forget it! But of all the years of love and peace, of ever-growing affection and devotion, that simple, silly incident alone would haunt her. Another minute—she could almost feel the crash of her face and head upon the cruel, cruel stones.

"Papa! papa!" burst from her lips.

"Cling tight, for Heaven's sake!" suddenly came a response.

And at the moment she expected to be hurled over the gate she saw through the haze just gathering before her something like the figure of a man literally spring to the horse's neck and throw him down. For a moment all was dark; then, when she opened her eyes, she saw, for the first thing, the foam-covered bay panting at the gate. Looking up, she saw for the next that she was lying upon the ground, with her head upon a man's arm. A pause, and it occurred to her that she knew the face. Gathering together all her confused senses, she recognized the grave and actually calm face of Mr. Clifford, with two splashes of blood on each cheek, and a gash over one brow.

"Thank Heaven!" he murmured hoarsely. "I feared you had fainted. Are you hurt?"

She looked at him and attempted to rise.

"Not yet," he said; "please raise this arm," and he helped her to do so. "Does it pain you?"

She shook her head, still keeping her eyes fixed upon his face.

"Now the other. Do you feel as if that was injured?"

For reply she rose to her feet and pressed her hand to her forehead.

"Enough of me, please," she said in a strangely deep and thrilling voice; her eyes were all ablaze one moment, all melting the next. "Enough of me; I am not hurt, and deserve it if I were. But you!—what a stress there was upon the word—"you are hurt."

Nothing of any consequence, thank you," he said in the tone in which he would thank her for a pencil or a piece of paper. "I'm afraid the horse is ruined, and that's a pity."

She stamped her foot and pointed—actually pointed—to his face.

"You are bleeding," she said; "your face is cut badly cut, and—" She stopped, for Mr. Clifford had grown suddenly pale, and dropped on to the grass with his head down. She was on her knee beside him in a moment.

"You are very much hurt!" she wailed. "I knew it, I knew it! Your arm is hanging quite useless. Oh, dear, oh, dear, what shall I do? Oh, if some one would come. Stay; you must stop here—you must—alone, until I ride home and fetch them."

He sprang to his feet as if she had struck him.

"Mount it again," he said almost fiercely. "If I thought so I would break its leg," and he made a movement towards the animal as if he meant to do it there and then. "No, I am all right; my arm is bruised a little; it will be easy in a few moments, Miss Melville."

She stood by him again.

"I know better," she said; "your arm is broken, and you are suffering intolerable pain, although you are smiling."

She had opened the gate as she spoke.

"If you can only wait there till I send them."

He put himself before the gate, and looked sternly at her.

"Miss Melville," he said, "you think I served you just now ——"

She stamped her foot.

"Shan't said, sir; served me—you saved my life!"

"Then I venture to ask you to make me some return. I must be gone, for there is your groom coming. If you care to do me a favor in return for the accident which led to my being here you can do it by refraining from mentioning my name or connection with this beast's fright. If you ask my reasons I can only give you one—there is no time—and that is that I shall lose my situation—shall be compelled to leave a comfortable home and return to—no matter: will you promise me?"

"Why should you?" asked Lilian in a fever of anxiety to get help for him.

He opened the gate.

"You will not," he said. "I thank you for letting me ask you. To-morrow I must prepare to quit the only place in which I have known peace and happiness."

The groom's horse pattered nearer and nearer. Lilian bit her lips.

"It is base ingratitude, I will not—I cannot—I ——"

He bowed and opened the ate or her. His determined face frightened her.

"I promise," she breathed.

His face cleared.

"A thousand thanks," he said, trying to speak coolly. "Now, there is only a moment; you have only to stand beside your horse until the groom comes up, then exchange with him and ride home. Here is your hat, uninjured. I have your promise not to mention even my name."

Then before she could reply or do aught but gaze at him with imploring eyes and quivering lips, he plunged into the bushes at the side of the road and disappeared. Lilian exchanged horses with the groom, and rode slowly home. Truly, it had been an eventful day, but the latter incident had completely eclipsed all the importance of the former. That she was Mr. Besant's promised bride was a hard enough thought; but that Mr. Clifford should be lying in the furze-bushes on the heath with a broken arm and a lacerated face, to say nothing of worse ills, all contracted for her sake, and in her behalf, was a still harder one. James noticed his mistress' feverish haste to get home, but he was still more attracted by the conduct of the bay.

"This 'ere animal has been a-goin' of it uncommon strong," he thought; "I shouldn't wonder if she'd been cuttin' away again. Miss Lilian looks done out somehow. It's a rum go—a regular rum go. If Sir Ralph says anything more about the horse I shall say 'sell her.'"

But Sir Ralph did not say anything about the horse; he was too full of another subject. He met Lilian in the courtyard without his hat, which was for him a state of excitement. A glance at her face told him that Mr. Besant had put his proposal.

"I am so glad you are back, my dear," he said, lifting her from the saddle and taking her gauntlets with old-fashioned courtesy. "I grew anxious. Where is Mr. Besant?"

"Gone home to the Towers, papa," said Lilian, who seemed to avoid his eyes, and spoke in a slightly constrained tone.

"Why, what have you done to the bay?" said Sir Ralph, eyeing the once showy-looking but now utter y pumped-out horse with astonishment.

"She has been a good gallop," said Lilian, "and is quite exhausted. I don't think I like her quite so well as I did."

"Nor I," said Sir Ralph. "You can sell her, James, or turn her out as soon as you like."

Lilian followed Sir Ralph into the study. Sir Ralph moved to the fire. It was his turn to avoid Lilian now. He shrank from what he knew was coming.

"Have—have you had a pleasant ride, my dear?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, "very pleasant; we rode across the heath and round the boundary-lane."

"And was Harry agreeable?"

Lilian remained silent.

"Papa," she said, suddenly going up to him and laying her head upon his shoulder, "why could you not come with us this morning?" As she spoke she looked at the door and seemed listening.

A slight sound in the hall made her start. Sir Ralph did not notice her abstraction; he was too much taken up with his own grief.

"I—I had some letters to write," he said. "Besides, Harry was too good a companion to spoil. Two are company and three are none."

"Papa," she said, drawing still closer and growing paler, but still listening. "Mr. Besant asked me a question —— What was that? I fancied I heard something in the hall."

Sir Ralph listened.

"I heard nothing, my dear," he said. "Harry asked you a question. I thought he would. And what was it, Lily, my darling?"

"Whether I would be his wife?" said Lilian with slow distinctness.

Sir Ralph groaned and leant his head upon his hand.

"And—and what did you say, my darling? It would kill me to part with you."

"I said —— First, papa, what did you say when he asked you for your consent?"

"I said yes, if you, Lilian," would echo it."

"You would like me to marry him, papa? —— What is that?—yes, that is some one in the hall, I'm sure!"

Sir Ralph listened; he could not understand why Lilian should be so particular in her attention to the hall-door to-night. She was not so usually. Did she expect Mr. Besant?

"It is some one," he said. "But tell me, my dear, what did you say? are you to be mistress of the Towers? Will you leave me? O Lilian! my only darling, what should I do without you?"

She kissed him, and tears filled her eyes—but the eyes were still fixed on the door. A knock came; she started. Sir Ralph, annoyed at and unwilling to be disturbed, walked to the door and opened it. Mrs. Williams, in a state of excitement and with traces of late tears in her honest eyes, stood courtesying outside.

"Well?" said Sir Ralph.

"If you please, sir, Mr. Clifford ——"

"What about him—has he returned?" asked Sir Ralph impatiently.

"Oh, yes, sir," said Mrs. Williams, turning pale and trembling at the angry look and impatient air. "He has come back, sir, but very ill, oh, very ill. He's in the library, and wishes to speak with you a moment."

"Very ill," said Sir Ralph. "Wishes to speak with me? Why did you not send for the doctor?" and he looked wistfully at Lilian.

He did not want to leave her.

"Mr. Clifford says no doctor was to be sent for, and that he would not detain you for a moment when you chose to come. He said as he was not in any hurry; but he has got a broken arm, Sir Ralph."

Sir Ralph stepped out at once and closed the door.

"Why did you not say he had broken his arm at once?" he said kindly. "Poor fellow. An accident, I suppose," and hurried through the grand hall to the library.

Mr. Clifford, very pale and with his left arm hanging uselessly at his side, was standing waiting for him. That he was in great pain was evident by his whole face and blazing eyes. That he could bear it, and was straining every effort to show no sign, was also made plain by the tight compression of his lips and the clenched right hand.

"I am so sorry to trouble you, sir," he said, "but on returning from my excursion this afternoon I met with an accident. I fell from the rock on the moor, and I am afraid have broken my arm. I have engaged a bed at the 'Arms,' and will go there immediately with your permission, but would not do so until I had presented myself."

Sir Ralph's face grew dark, and with his mightiest stride he strode to the bell and rang it.

"Go to the 'Arms,' sir!" he said, with stately reproof. "Are you aware that treatment at Riversha1l have you concluded that I should allow you to leave my roof under such circumstances?"

"Of my treatment at Riversha1l I have only to speak with the deepest gratitude, sir," replied the tutor with difficulty. "It is to the fact of your kindness that I am loth to lay so heavy a burden as an invalid upon your care. The 'Arms' is a clean place, and I shall be well taken care of. I implore you to let me go there. I should never forgive myself if I suffered my carelessness to entail so much trouble upon you. Let me go, sir!"

Sir Ralph's only answer was to summon two footmen, Mrs. Williams, and a groom. The first he bade help Mr. Clifford to his room, the second needed no bidding to hurry on before and get things ready, and the groom he dispatched for a doctor.

Quite contents with this proof of his regard for the invalid, Sir Ralph himself followed upstairs and looked at the arm, which by this time was much discolored, and must have given the owner tremendous pain.

"This is a bad fracture," said Sir Ralph. "A fall eh? I cannot understand it. No matter. Do not trouble to speak now. I will hear the particulars later. You are cut about the face too; most unfortunate."

Mr. Clifford did not offer any explanations, and Sir Ralph, after seeing that all was done that could be accomplished before the doctor came, went down to the study to await his appearance.

Lilian was all excitement to hear the news, and he found it necessary to calm her before he communicated the facts.

When she learnt them she burst into tears.

"Oh, this day, this terrible day, how long it seems!" she said. "And is it a very bad break, papa?"

"Here is the doctor," said Sir Ralph, as the physician came down the stairs at a dignified pace, looking very important.

"Well," said Sir Ralph, "how did you find him? And how bad is it?"

The doctor shook his head and glanced at Miss Melville, with whom he had already shaken hands.

Lilian, if she saw the glance, did not choose to retreat, but stood seemingly as anxious to hear the bulletin as Sir Ralph.

"Well," said the doctor, "it is a most extraordinary case, most ex-tra-or-di-nary! A fall from a rock!—where? It's a very bad fracture. Pray, does it pain?"

"Clifford," said Sir Raiph in his impatient way.

"Does Mr. Clifford drink?" said the old man.

Lilian uttered an indignant exclamation.

Sir Ralph frowned.

"I beg his pardon, of course," said the doctor, taking a pinch of snuff; "but in no other way than through intoxication can I account for a man knocking himself so much about. How did he come to fall off the hill; and, when he found himself falling, why on earth didn't he stop?"

Sir Ralph, who was used to the old man's mannerisms, nodded impatiently.

"No matter," he said; "the question is, how far is he hurt?"

"Very badly," said the doctor, "very serious, indeed; a compound fracture in the most awkward place. It wouldn't have mattered so much if taken care of at once; but some time has passed; it may —mind, I don't say that it will—but it may become inflamed. Inflammation once set in, mortification will follow, and then the arm must come off."

Lilian uttered a cry that brought their hearts into their mouths. It was not a loud cry, but oh, what an awful one!

Sir Ralph swung round, and at sight of her white face caught her on his arm.

She recovered immediately, however, and stood by his side, pale but resolute.

"I—I am ashamed," she murmured; "but it was too dreadful. O doctor! you must save him! It is too horrible! Surely, you can save him! O papa, papa!"

"Hush, my dear," said Sir Ralph soothingly, as she hid her face upon his arm and groaned, not sobbed.

The doctor smiled. Doctors, alas! are too used to scenes of suffering and bodily anguish to be much affected by them; and it is well they are not, for they would have miserable lives of it.

"Come, come, my dear Miss Melville," he remonstrated; "it may not be so serious yet. I only said it may be. She did not hope for the best, we will hope for the best," and he smiled again.

Sir Ralph took Lilian into the drawing-room and came back to the library.

"I am sorry," he said, "that Lilian was near, doctor, but she is naturally affected; she is tenderhearted, and the young fellow left here a fortnight since in perfect health and strength," and he sighed.

The doctor sighed also.

"We never know what a day may bring forth," he said with sententious gravity. "I think I'll just go and see how he is getting on," and he walked off with due gravity.

Sir Ralph, left alone, paced the library with anxious face. He had not learnt how it had fared with Mr. Besant yet, and he was all anxiety to do so. He could not sleep until he knew; and so, summoning up his strength, went into the drawing room, where Lilian was sitting huddled up in a corner of the large sofa, with her face in her hands.

She looked up as he entered, and said:

"How is he, papa, how is he?"

"I do not know," said Sir Ralph; "the doctor has just gone up again. My dear Lilian, you must not take it to heart so much; the poor young fellow will no doubt get through it well enough. The doctor looked on the worst side."

Lilian shuddered.

"Oh," she breathed, "to lose his arm, and for me ——"

Sir Ralph stared.

MLLE. CORA ADRIANA, Dancer.

"For me not to be sorry," stammered Lilian, and she rose, with her hands clasped before her.

Sir Ralph was alarmed. It was clearly impossible to question her to-night. He rang the bell and summoned Lilian's maid.

Miss Lucas glided in at the same time.

Lilian sprang towards her.

"O Kate! how is he?"

"Better, my dear Lilian," replied Miss Lucas as calmly as usual. "The doctor says there will, he thinks, be no need of amputation."

Lilian drew a long breath and brushed the hair from her forehead. She was recalled to herself and her position by the sight of the quiet, ice-like governess.

"I am so glad," she said with a little laugh, that was rather hollow. "I have a horror of any such thing. I am so glad. Papa, I am afraid you will not think I am very brave, but—but ——"

"I know, my dear," said Sir Ralph, kissing her. "There, go to bed, and sleep well. Mr. Clifford is in no danger."

She kissed him, quiet enough now, and, followed by her maid, stole to her room.

CHAPTER XXIX.

For what is wedlock forced?—
An age of discourse and contradiction.—SHAKESPEARE.

How the remainder of the day was spent Lilian could not tell. She knew that there was a hushed hurrying to and fro and a continued passing up and down the grand staircase and along the corridor. The old doctor was in the sick-room or pacing the corridor, snuff-box in hand, his importance in the case being denoted by the frequency of the pinches with which he regaled himself. Sir Ralph grew anxious—too anxious to allow of his asking Lilian any further questions concerning Mr. Besant's proposal. Miss Lucas, whose duties as sick-nurse had been offered, but gratefully declined, moved from the drawing-room to the dining-room, corridor to conservatory, in noiseless stealthiness, picking up in her colorless way what crumbs of information fell from the lips of the servants or Sir Ralph. For Lilian she sat on her low foot-stool beside the great arm-chair, looking dreamily and sadly before her, her sweet face supported by her hand and her lips tightly compressed. She had a great deal to think of, a morrow to look forward to. To-morrow she must give her answer, which, however, was too much in the shadow to be read—"and talks wild-like."

"Yes?" said Lilian.

"Of course, miss," said Mrs. Williams, "we, the doctor and me—no one else has been near him—takes no notice of that."

Lilian nodded, and with a sigh passed on to her own room. She slept little that night, and her pillow, if carefully examined, might have shown some traces of tears. The morning broke clear and beautiful; still it brought no joy to Lilian. To-day was to decide her fate—this day, when the man who had saved her life lay in mortal agony with the injuries received in her behalf. For the first time in her life she was unhappy, and, with the traces of tears on her face, passed through the French window of the breakfast-room into the rosary. The beauty of the morning oppressed her, and she turned from the gay colors of the flowers with a gesture of distaste, until it suddenly occurred to her that she might pluck a few for the sick-room. With a slight flush upon her face she set about her task, and with a feverish eagerness chose the sweetest-smelling, arranging them into a posy with practiced facility.

"There is something wanting yet," she murmured. "It is too tame and commonplace for such a mind. A blade or two of grass—where now shall I find it?"

And with a sigh she passed over the close-slipped lawn into the meadows. There she found what she wanted—a few leaves of long grass, which she hoped would bring an air of freshness and coolness to the man struggling with his pain, and, with another sigh, was hurrying towards the house, when a gentleman sprang over the fence, and, lifting his hat, came forward. It was Claude Ainsley.

"Good-morning, Miss Melville; the early bird pluckes the flowers in this case. I was staying at Neriton" (which was the next village), "and heard of the accident to your tutor. How is he this morning? But I suppose you don't know yet."

Lilian shook her head, which at his question had bent itself over the flowers.

"No, not yet," she said quietly. "Last night he was in terrible pain, I believe."

"Broken his arm, I heard," said Mr. Ainsley, who, after the sudden brightness produced by the unexpected meeting, had relapsed into a dull, almost sad expression. "It is a painful accident, and wants a strong constitution to stand it cheerfully."

"Then I think Mr. Clifford must be strong," said Lilian, "for they say he never complains. He is delirious, I think."

Claude Ainsley nodded.

"Indeed! that is bad.'

Lilian looked up with so unmistakable an alarm that he added quickly but quietly:

"Not dangerous, but likely to retard his recovery. By the way, my informant could not tell me how it occurred. Do you know?"

Lilian hesitated, and Mr. Ainsley was almost certain that the face, again bent over the flowers, crimsoned.

"Mr. Clifford says that he fell off the moor-rock."

"Hem," said Mr. Ainsley. "Is he a young man?"

"Yes," said Lilian.

"And, pardon me, steady?"

"Yes," said Lilian, very decisively this time.

"I cannot understand how a man could tumble there," he thoughtfully, "unless he overreached after a flower."

Lilian nodded.

"I am going into the house," she said, "and will inquire how he is. You would like to know?"

"Yes," he said, "I should;" and they walked on side by side.

Presently Mr. Ainsley glanced at her face.

"It would be only polite to ask after your own health, Miss Melville," he said.

"Mine?" she said, trying to speak with exceeding gayety, and looking all the more miserable. "Oh, I am in excellent health, or form, as Mr. Dalton would say."

"I am glad to hear that," he said. "Pardon me again, but—you don't look well; pardon me still more, you do not look happy."

She colored, and, still assuming excellent spirits, said:

"Come, I may retort—you do not always look happy;" and he winced, but after a second's silence said, with a deep and grave candor:

"Miss Melville, I am so much your friend, I am so much older that I may use the word without offense, that I am tempted to tell you the why and wherefore"—had he done so, oh, how much would have been prevented!—"but I dare not; yet let me open my heart to you so far as to speak on a delicate subject. Then will you thus much of the cause of my unhappiness—it sprang from the unfaithfulness of a woman."

Lilian had stopped while he was speaking; and, with the utmost respect, he took her hand and led her to a garden-seat, seating himself at her side.

"You look somewhat puzzled," he continued. "You are wondering why I should talk thus to you. I scarcely know myself, but I am prompted to do so, and will do it. Miss Melville, I may never see you again. I am disinterested perfectly in what I am going to say, or rather advise you. May I speak without fear of giving you offense?"

"You may," she murmured, bending over the flowers and wondering with a beating heart if what he had to say concerned Mr. Besant or Mr. Clifford.

She inclined his head.

"In a few words, although I have known you but a week or two, I feel a great interest in you. I may say that to you, but I would shrink from saying it to any other woman in the world. Miss Melville, you are beautiful, young, accomplished. For a human being so endowed but one fate is in store—marriage."

Lilian shrank.

He went on slowly with that delicate intonation that robs a hard word of its harshness,

"That marriage, when it shall come to you, will be the keystone of your life. May I ask you to weigh it well on both sides in the scale before you enter on it? Miss Melville, my life was ruined by a wrong, a wicked marriage. A woman whom I loved well married a man she did not love nor ever loved. By doing it she wronged him, her husband, and another still more deeply—the latter was not myself. His voice hardened there, but he went on without a pause: "She saw no sin none of the unhappy results! She did what thousands of other girls do—married for money. You will not do that; will you may sacrifice yourself to a mistaken sense of duty, or, still worse, a careless disregard of your own heart. I, a stranger, who cannot help the prompting of my heart to speak to you, implore you not to do so!"

Lilian's face sank still lower—she was trembling.

Ah, if Mr. Besant could have been a witness to this interview, what would have been his feelings?

Mr. Ainsley went on:

"Let me paint in plain, real colors some of the consequences that will follow such a step. Your husband may love you—think of the purgatory for his soul in the reflection that he bought your love. Worse still—oh, bitter sacrifice—you yourself may learn to love at last—whom? the wrong man. If your husband will suffer, how much more will you! Think, think. You may not know what love is, you can guess; but you cannot imagine what hopeless, never-to-be-returned love is like!"

Lilian's hands were at her face, her whole frame shook.

"You may love already, and be loved in return. If so, I ask you to picture to yourself the misery you would entail upon the heart you love if you sold yourself to another. Oh, never, after the fatal step had been taken, would such a soul as yours know peace—never, never! Chained to the man—your master—your buyer—you would fade, waste away, and go to the grave, having killed not only your own, but another's life—that life it should have been your fate to cherish and preserve. Hear me out, I implore! You may not love now; but, after your marriage, the passion may come. I step. No need to tell you how fearful, how worse than deadly, your position—chained for life, fretting day by day with the love that had come so late as to be a guilty one!"

He rose, his face working with agitation. Lilian remained for a moment, her face hidden; but suddenly she drew one hand away from her white cheek and held it out.

"You have saved me!" she breathed.

Mr. Ainsley sprang forward and grasped the cold hand.

"Thank Heaven!" he exclaimed devoutly. "I have redeemed my wasted life by one good service."

He shook her hand, and then, muttering "Goodbye," turned to leave her.

Lilian sprang up and caught his arm.

"But you—you?" she said brokenly. "Can I not give you hope? Is it possible to show you the road to happiness? Oh, tell me that the cloud may pass away, and that I may see you, my more than friend, as one not irretrievably hopeless!"

He smiled with grave sadness down to her bowed face.

"There is no hope for me," he said. "Let that assertion strengthen your resolution."

Before she could speak, if she could have aught to say, he had gone, and the beautiful girl, taking up the flowers, walked slowly towards the house. At that moment Claude Ainsley seemed in her eyes a messenger from Heaven to save her from a life which he had shown her to be worse than death. Ah! very far upon the road of life had Lilian Melville journeyed since yesterday!

If Sir Ralph noticed her constrained, absent manner, he made no remark upon it. He watched her with jealous eyes, and in the silence, for after hearing that Mr. Clifford was worse, they never spoke. The fact was they were both waiting for Mr. Besant. He came at eleven, noisy as usual, making the whole place echo with the clatter of his horse's hoofs on the stones of the courtyard. Sir Ralph glanced anxiously at Lilian. She glanced back in return, and with an expression that puzzled him. It was almost one of entreaty for forgiveness.

"Well, Harry?" said Sir Ralph, shaking hands with him and noting the confident smile upon his face as he glanced towards Lilian. "We have quite a sick-house; have you heard?"

"Yes, something," said Mr. Besant. "Jolly awkward chap the tutor fellow must be! Wonder if he takes a glass too much—sadly done when you are out for a spree, as he was."

Lilian looked up, and her eyes flashed. Luckily, Mr. Besant did not see them.

"No," said Sir Ralph emphatically. "He certainly was not intoxicated, Harry; but I confess to being unable to comprehend it. Miss Lucas, too, cannot understand it, for she added, bowing to that lady, who had entered as noiselessly as Mr. Besant had noisily.

"No," said Miss Lucas, lifting her gray eyes to Lilian's face after kissing her—"no, perfectly inexplicable. Probably Mr. Clifford will make it clear when he recovers—if he should do so."

Lilian had suffered enough that morning to be able to hear this without showing her pain; so that the watchful eyes of Miss Lucas saw no sign that her random shot had taken effect.

"Well, I hope he'll get better," said Mr. Besant, impatient of the topic. "It makes everything so dull—eh? Great bore, having anybody ill in the house."

No one echoing this unsympathetic opinion, Mr. Besant thought he would proceed to the business of his visit.

"Been in the garden, Miss Melville?" he said, turning to her for the first time, though he had kept his eyes sideways, without a moment's release.

"Yes," said Lilian.

"Then it isn't any use asking you to come around now, I suppose?" he said,

"Yes," said Lilian, thinking it best to get her trial over—"yes, I will go with you; I have nothing to keep me."

"Come along, then!" he said; and they went, Sir Ralph looking after them with troubled face—Miss Lucas with cat-like eyes that followed them a great deal farther than Sir Ralph could.

Mr. Besant did not stand shivering on the brink. He took the leap, as he phrased it, without shilly shallying.

"Well, Lilian," he said, almost stopping before her, and striking his leg with his riding-whip. "To-day has come, and so have I for your answer. I have not slept much, as you may guess, and I'm pretty anxious. 'Pon my word, I didn't know I cared for you to the extent I do; I'm very hard hit indeed. Mother says she never saw anyone so much loved, not even Alderman Ferrers," and he laughed scornfully.

"You ask me to be mistress of the Towers," she said, very pale, even to the lips.

He nodded anxiously.

"That's it, Lilian. I don't do it well, I know; but that's what I mean. Be my wife!"

Lilian looked him full in the face.

"And I am plainly answer: No!"

Mr. Besant never had such a face. He stared, opened his mouth, shut it again, and looked astounded.

"You—you—you are joking," he said.

Lilian shook her head.

"I knew I should pain you—oh, how I wish you had not compelled me to. I cannot be your wife, Mr. Besant."

"Cannot!" he repeated, the angry flush growing deeper. "Why not?"

"I will tell you," said Lilian, breathing hard. "It gives me more pain to say it than you to hear it. I do not love—care for you."

His face brightened.

"Oh!" he said, "I thought it was something of that kind. Never mind; I like you all the better for being romantic, Lilian. Don't care for me! Well, many girls don't love their husbands until they are married. I don't mind that—you'll get to love me. I'm not hard to get on with. My mother and I never had a hard word except over Alderman Ferrers, and it isn't likely you'll bore as she does. Don't love me! Come, I thought you were going to say you hated me."

She shook her head.

"I like you, I respect you, Mr. Besant, but—but—I can never be your wife."

His hopeful face clouded again.

"I don't mind, I tell you," he said. "Oh, don't say no, don't be obdurate. You know it will break the old man's heart. Come, never mind not caring for me yet. Be mistress of the Towers, Lilian!"

Our readers will pardon us the infliction of Claude Ainsley's sermon, as though it only could they see what influenced the beautiful heiress of Riversha1l.

"Do not sacrifice yourself to a mistaken sense of duty," he had said, and she would not. Besides, there was something repulsive in this man's determination to have her at any cost, even of his self-respect.

Her face flushed more hotly than his own.

"No," she said, drawing herself up to her full height—"no, a thousand times no. If you would wrong yourself, I will not wrong you. You know not what you ask of me; but I do know, and once for all I answer no!"

She turned, and—very queenly, beautifully majestic, so wondrously unlike the girlish Lilian of a few days since—would have gone without another word; but he, white with passion, actually sprang in front of her to block her way, and, clenching his whip and his teeth at the same time, said, in a low, passionate voice, that grew more passionate with every word:

"So that's the answer, after dangling me at your back with a string of soft speeches and smiles ——"

She was about to interrupt him indignantly, but he would not let her.

"No; you've said enough for once—now let me speak. 'No's the answer after all, is it? And why? You don't care for me—me, the man you've known since a boy, and your father's choice—me, the owner of the next estate, the fittest and most proper match for you. And why, pray? Oh, because you don't care for me! A school-girl's namby-pamby, romantic twaddle! But you're not a school-girl! You're a woman, Lilian Melville. But there's something ahead. Don't care for me—no, because you care for someone else. Ah! you color up at that. You know it. Your face tells it. Well, let him beware. I never threaten without following it up. I'll turn him out of cover yet, and I'll run him down without mercy. Fox-hunting has been my line; I'll have a try at a different game. Who is the lucky man, the man who has taught you to look me—whom you have known since a boy—in the face, and tell me you don't care for me?"

Lilian, now that a pause in the torrid outpour had come, essayed to pass him, but he had not finished.

"You won't speak—you will do nothing but look haughty and proud, like your father. Well, I've a notion that you'll do something to let down his pride. But no," he added in a white rage; "I think I'm on the scent, and you shall not do it. Mark me, I'll stop it. I'll run him down, whoever he may be," and with that threat this specimen of an English gentleman strode off, passing so closely to the gray figure of Miss Lucas, hidden behind the border of shrubs, that his whip, still clenched in his hand, stirred the leaves that concealed her.

Lilian stole up to her own room; but she need not have feared Sir Ralph, for when, some hours after, having nerved herself for the task, she entered his own room to give her explanation, he merely said:

"Well, my darling, he has gone?"

"Yes, papa," she said, kneeling beside him and holding her lovely face against his heart.

"And what has he taken with him—a 'Yes' or a 'No?'" asked Sir Ralph tremblingly.

"A 'No,'" she replied firmly.

He looked astonished for a moment, then troubled; lastly, with a sigh of relief which was like balm to her heart, he took her head into his hands and kissed it.

That night Miss Lucas wrote two letters—one was to Doctor Ambrose, the other to Lady Melville, and in the latter she did not forget to state that Mr. Besant had been refused by Lilian Melville, and that Claude Ainsley had seen her early on the same morning.

Miss Lucas did not explain in so many words that it was in consequence of Mr. Ainsley's visit that Mr. Besant was refused; but she left her ladyship to draw her own conclusions, thinking with a smile that pain those same conclusions would bring to the woman who drew them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

GLIMPSES.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY CHARLES H. DAY

"MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY."

"Good-morning, my dear fellow. Why, how do you do? It's almost an age since I saw you last. Married, eh?—that accounts for your seclusion."

And the fashionable swell stopped in his Broadway promenade to clasp the hand of his former rival in the art of "lady-killing."

"Quite well, thank you," replied the newly-married man, whereupon his friend in a confidential way inquired:

"By Jove! old fellow, say, how is it you support a wife? That's the mystery. Never could support yourself, you know."

"Aw! you see, I married an actress, and she supports us both."

"Charming! how fortunate! Deuced lucky fellah. Ta, ta! Good-day."

Swell goes off with the demon of envy rankling in his bosom.

"CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES."

(Scene—Manager's office. Miss Purse, ambitious amateur, admitted to an interview.)

MANAGER.—Indeed, madame, I have no doubt of your ability, talent, genius; but really our time is filled this season. Perhaps next ——

DEBUTANTE TO BE. (*interrupting*).—Oh, sir! I don't think you can quite understand. I wish to guarantee you a certainty. I must have an opening; I am dying to go on the stage; I refer you to my bankers.

MANAGER (*eagerly*).—Oh, yes; I see. Certainly; I think we can come to terms. What date would you prefer?

PROVOKING.

(Author reading MS. of his new play to the leading lady of a fashionable theatre.)

LEADING LADY.—Couldn't I wear my new pearl-colored satin in the part?

AUTHOR.—Quite impossible, I assure you. It would be in bad taste for a blind orphan to go a-begging for cold victuals in a snowstorm, and wear ing a pearl-colored satin dress trimmed with lace.

LEADING LADY.—Nor my diamond earrings?

AUTHOR.—No.

LEADING LADY.—Oh, dear! how dreadful! I shall throw up the part.

DELIGHTFUL.

(*Scene—same as above.*)

LEADING LADY.—Don't you think my part rather weak, now, frankly?

AUTHOR.—Of course; there's nothing to it.

LEADING LADY (*emphatically*).—I shan't study it. I'll break my engagement first.

AUTHOR.—Oh, but don't you see you wear seven different dresses during the action of the play?

LEADING LADY.—Beg pardon, I was too hasty; it is a delightful part, and I know I shall make a great hit in it.

The "leading lady" was an actress of Worth, with a big W.

THE BLIND GOD.

SNOB (*in front, to other Snob, pointing out* PREMIERE).—That's my "mash." I take her to supper after the theatre. Ain't she a darling?

PREMIERE (*on the stage, addressing Secundo*).—Do you see that noodle in the orchestra-circle, with the pearl opera-glass? That's him.

SECUNDO.—Do you care for him?

PREMIERE.—Do I care for my poodle?

Words overheard at the stage-door an hour later: "Love," "Dove," "Pet," "Sweet Lile," Sugar-plum," etc.

SELF-CONVICTED.

MANAGER (*to* STAR).—I think we had better cancel that date for next season. Your business has been outrageously bad—miserable, horrible—"a beggarly array of empty benches!"

STAR (*not at all offronted*).—Magnificent business!

MANAGER (*testily*).—Magnificent nothing!

STAR (*pointing to display-lines on street-bill*).—How's this?

Extract from bill aforesaid: "Pronounced success!" "The reigning sensation!" "The event of the year!" "Crowded houses; hundreds turned away unable to gain admission."

LATEST FROM CORK.

Since his marriage, Bones has not worn his paste. pin. He is keeping house, and his wife is using it for a mirror.

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

JACK (*very much inebriated, to* TOM, *a fast youth*).—Tom, take my 'vice of a friend—slow up, ole fell.; put on the brakes; mend your ways. Too loose in your habits, my boy.

TOM.—And you are too tight in yours.
They go off in company "to see a man."

SOMETHING EASY.

(*Amateurs discovered.*)

OMNES.—What shall we play?

FIRST SPEAKER.—Something easy.

OMNES.—Yes; something easy.

FIRST SPEAKER.—"Hamlet."

OMNES.—"Hamlet."

"Hamlet" was murdered in due time.

EXCELSIOR AGAIN.

One pugilist in England became a member of the House of Commons; John Morrissey the Senator went to Congress; but Tom was Hyer than both of them.

A GREAT RESEMBLANCE.—"Cuff, you see dem two ladies ob color cross de street dar?" "Yes, I see de angels, Pompey." "Well, don't dey look 'mazing like one anoder?" "Dat berry true; I gibs you credit for your nice demonstration; dey do 'mazingly semble one anoder, specially de one on dis side."

"EN MASQUE."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

In a sunny Southern city—
Where parade without reproof
All the frolics and the follies
Of the land of "opera-bouffe"!—
In a time of merry-making,
Once me winding ways were laid,
And to kill the passing hour
Went I to the masquerade.

For a while I wandered aimless
From the merry crowd apart,
'Till I saw a "Grecian Captive"
Fettered for the Turkish mart;
Bound with mimic chains of silver,
Leaning on the esplanade:
I approached her, and we chatted,
As one does *en masquerade*.

Then I led her from the dancers,
And the masks were laid aside,
And my language grew more tender,
And more softly she replied;
As in dewy orange-bowers,
With the moonlight floating o'er,
Throbb'd my heart with wild pulsation
It had never beat before.

Wildly, madly, rushing onward,
Born on passion's raging flood,
With the restless Southern fire
Kindling all my Northern blood—
Reading in her eyes my answer,
Did I clasp her to my heart—
Then the Devil's sport was ended—
We had loved, and we must part.

In that sunny Southern city,
To unbind the bondman's chain,
Once a thousand Northern freemen
Spilt their blood like Summer rain;
God above have mercy on us!
Scarce a year had o'er us rolled
When the wedding-anthem sounded
And proclaimed my captive sold.

God above, have mercy on us!
Pity her and pity me!
Then she wore the garb of bondage—
Now a slave, men think her free.
Fool I am to be down-hearted!
Life is but a masqu

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1877.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department; no answers by mail.

YEOMEN.—1. If you have attained your natural growth, that settles it. 2. Prices for dramatic instruction are matters of private contract, and vary so much that we can give you no more definite idea than to say that they range from $10 per lesson upwards. It would depend entirely upon the natural qualifications for the stage, and the aptitude for learning the pupil possesses, how many lessons one would require before making a debut. 3. Speaking or reading aloud will strengthen the voice. 4. The expenses of a traveling star would depend upon the length of the journey and the caprice of the star. 5. An agent's salary depends entirely upon his reputation and ability. Sometimes he takes a share of the star's receipts, and pays his own expenses. If on a certainty, his salary would average from $50 to $150 per week, and all traveling expenses.

6. We do not deal in books.

D. D. S., Anchorage, Ky.—1. Robert T Stickney advertised in THE CLIPPER dated July 24, 1875, and in Kanesville, O., on the night of July 5, 1875, he turned a double somersault over twenty-four horses, and the distance cleared in the leap was thirty-four feet. This was vouched for by nineteen prominent citizens of that town, whose names are printed in the advertisement. 2. Write to John Robinson, Cincinnati, O., for particulars concerning the murder. 3. The company with Haight & Co. to Great Southern Prisons in 1874 included Lon and Ward, Jo Lexington, Gus Shaw, W. H. Burdeau, the Scott Brothers, J. Burn, Thomas Roberts, C. Kilgore, F. Adams, Ed. Mann, C. Holmes, W. Reaves, W. Middleton, Wm. Brown and Jennie Wilson, and Jacob Riley, of Lancie Armstrong and Jennie Fourmour.

H. F. F. FARNELL, St. Louis.—"What is to be done in the following case? Rule 4, Sec. 9, says that 'if a dead ball be also an unfair ball, it should be counted as one of the nine unfair balls which shall entitle the striker to a base.' Also, 'no player shall be put out, base to run, or run be scored on any such ball.'" Now, suppose the ball which becomes dead by striking the batsman's person, for instance, must also be an unfair ball; it is to be counted as such; and, should it happen to be the ninth unfair ball, a base must be given the striker. This does not conflict with the rule, as it only prohibits bases being run, not those given on called balls.

PEDDLER.—1. If you mean in this part of the country, the rider's name was George Parker, and the trial took place at Fleetwood Park, this city, May 18, 1876. The undertaking was to ride 305 miles in 15 hours, using thirty horses, but he failed to cover more than 228 miles. Similar attempts were made in England, California, and elsewhere years before. 2 In June, 1876, Frank Peralto rode 156 miles in 6 hours 58 minutes 30 seconds, which was subsequently surpassed by John Murphy, both performances taking place at Fleetwood. 3. He did not previously attempt the 600-mile feat here. 4. Read THE CLIPPER ALMANAC for further information.

KNACK.—1. Every trick must be headed after cards are all up at penochle. Furthermore, in some coteries the letter of this rule, rather than its spirit, is so far enforced as to require the heading be done with the player's highest card, although he may have smaller ones that would take the trick. 2. There is considerable difference between two-handed penochle and three-handed penochle. Hand-as-much as there is between regular penochle and the mongrel game known as double-penochle, in which latter only trump leads are to be headed in some coteries.

TECUMSEH, Troy.—1. We believe that both were born in this country. 2. Fred C. Corbin was for a time assistant sparring-instructor at Ottignon's gymnasium, this city. He has set-to with George Rooke, Steve Taylor and others at public exhibitions here. 3. Though undoubtedly a good boxer, Donovan is not a strictly first-class man. 4. We are unaware that Dick Liston ever won the title of "champion light weight of Canada," and is not likely to do so while "Prof. Woods" remains in Montreal.

W. A. S., Richmond.—If A 'builds' sevens in cassino, is he not compelled, according to the rules of the game, to take that 'seven-build' in his next play, provided he cannot take any other trick on the table at the time? As there is a bet of a new hat, we ask you to decide." ——As this point is stated, the bet belongs to the party who chooses the right side of the bet. There is one thing A can do which has not been covered in the terms of the wager.

M. F., Windsor.—We have passed behind the Fall on the American side, and also behind that on the Canadian side, but never heard of Prof. Tyndall or anyone else "crossing from the American to the Canadian shore, under the Falls of Niagara." As this is "a bet of large proportions," we refer it to someone of that town, whose Professor may be a good swimmer, or he might have crossed over on the bottom.

SNAP PROFILE.—1. B, not A, can call game. The balls you have given A—15, 14, 12, 9 and 1—count but 51; and as B has "all the rest" but the 1 and 3, it follows that B has 64. 2. That is a matter of opinion. 3. He cannot play again. 4. Read "scratch." 5. The outer hand, as shown to the board, takes the pot. 6. The playing of straights does not entail the playing of straight-flushes. 7. The "age" is unchanged by the blind and straddle—it is still 8's.

J. R., Philadelphia.—About 1854 Gen. Stone, a partner of Henry Rockwell, rode four horses, but he did not do so much while on the horses as performers of that kind do at the present day. He was a tall person, and a great lover of horses. He purchased a thoroughbred chestnut mare named Kitty Clover, trained the mare, and taught himself to ride. He also rode a "Wild Indian Act," being then the best in this country.

REGULAR SUBSCRIBER, Toronto.—The lightest jockey we ever heard of was Kitchener, and the lowest weight at which he rode was in the race for the Workingham stakes, at Ascot, Eng., June 9, 1840. He was then known as "Tiny," and his bodily weight was only 29lb, so that 25lb dead-weight was required to bring him up to the 54lb at which he rode.

JOHN HAMILTON, Tilsonburg.—1. The rules for side-hold wrestling say: "No fall shall count unless one of the contestants shall be thrown fairly on his back. The man whose back any other man or men shall throw, in all attempts to pull or turn his opponent over shall not count." 2. If by "rough-and-tumble" you mean "catch-as-catch-can," it is the same.

J. M. B., 84 Lodi.—1. The Boston (Mass.) Theatre seats 2,972; Booth's Theatre, New York, 1,807. 2. Adelina Patti commenced her musical career in this country, and has sung in all of the principal cities and towns in the line of concert and opera. 3. Fechter never played in "Monte Cristo" one hundred consecutive nights in Boston, Mass.

J. P. M.—The referee's decision in the recent wrestling match between McLaughlin and Barrow, Utica, N. Y., was that the former was the winner. Whatever arrangement may have subsequently been made by the contestants had nothing to do with the decision; consequently, you lose.

A SUBSCRIBER, Grand Island.—THE CLIPPER will publish the scores of all the leading contests of the season, as hitherto, whether of League clubs, Alliance, International, Amateur, Red Stocking or All Star games in full, but only the score of innings of double-figure contests, except more than nine innings.

Bingo, Pittsfield.—A male dressing in such a theatre would be expected to attend to the wants of all the gentlemen in the company. Few if any are employed nowadays. The star would treat him as a servant. Salary, from $12 per week upwards. 2. Use prepared French white for the complexion.

F. B. AND G., Philadelphia.—1. High wins the deal. 2. That is a matter of opinion. The game nonsense, when indulged in frequently for amusement, is never played according to rule (since there are no rules for it), being conducted according to agreement between players.

SUBSCRIBER, Pittsfield.—Since you chose to saddle a proviso upon your bet, you can decide the matter between yourselves. For us to take cognizance of that proviso would be to express an opinion, which we are not doing in this instance.

FAIR PLAY, Westville.—1. Hayes had 2,747 majority in Ohio. 2. Would prefer not to make the search, unless the matter is important. 3. Hayes, presumably, as President-elect can swear himself into office every day in the year. All but the first oath are mere matters of form.

GENTLEMEN, East Saginaw.—1. The number is probably more than mid-winter and less than two centuries mentioned. It would take weeks to ascertain, as we should have to write to Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and other cities. We do not need one, thank you.

W. P., Trenton.—At seven-up, if a player deals out of turn, a new deal can be called for, whether trump has been turned or not. 2. A player who, having too many cards plays one in hand, forfeits whatever point or points he may have made, and his opponents score what they can.

J. G., St. Augustine.—B wins the game, having 59 to the good, while A has but 35, with a "scratch" off. The remaining 4's in hand need not be pocketed, since A can never make his score 61.

G. F. V. A.—The main point would be to get an opening, and subsequently shape your course according to what you prove to be most successful in. Accept any salary at first that may be offered.

TWO FRIENDS, Petersburg.—She is a daughter of Col. Spencer W. Conger, late of the U. S. Army. Cannot say where born, nor give her correct age. In private life she is Mrs. Dore Lyon.

W. P. S.—If you will address a letter of inquiry to J. S. Wright, at the theatre you name, inclosing a stamp for reply, he will probably send you a bill of the occasion. We cannot spare space to publish the cast in this department.

SUNSHINE, Lakeford.—Ignorance of such principles, if will alter any play into which he had been led by false play on the part of B; but in this instance there would be no sense in his doing it. He had escaped the trick, and that settled it.

WALTER PARK, Hamilton.—The only champion belt ever contended for by collar-and-elbow wrestlers in this country was won by J. H. McLaughlin, at Detroit, Mich., in 1870, and was believed to be in his possession ever since.

DECLINED—"McDuff the Terrier," "In the Sunlight's Golden Lustre," "Sensational Breeches Part," "Fate's Wantonness," "Matilda's Reason," "Colored Men's Fancy Ball."

N. F. H., New Haven.—You don't seem to understand what we require. Give the date that any troupe performs in your town, and then add route ahead. Let each item be separate.

E. R. H., Nashua.—Since there is no explanation offered, "the returns after election," no particular time after election having been specified, must be held to mean the official, practical returns. The Hayes bettor wins.

DALLAS.—1. Billy Edwards became light-weight champion by defeating Sam Collyer Aug. 24, 1868, and Sam Collyer shortly defeated the latter in championship matches. 2. Joseph Caspar was champion billiardist of Ohio in 1870.

W. C. DE P., New Albany.—A being 6 and B 4 in a game of I., and the latter counting the ninth ace and low, Bs being equally divided, and A having dealt the cards, no jack being out.

DAVID S. BARRY, Phila.—George S. Schermerhorn Jr., Secretary of the N. R. A., can be addressed in care of this office.

A. T. AND O. K., Newark.—There are many persons who play "Put" and "Pitch" occasionally. A dog appears in Robt. McWade's version.

STAKEHOLDER, Boston.—The Hayes man won the money. Your individual judgment, or ours, is as empty air in the face of the official announcement that Hayes is the President-elect.

F. N. M., Milwaukee.—H. and F. win the money, if B objected to a fair cut on the part of the player who had a right to cut the cards.

W. S. B.—Such a child could become a full American citizen at twenty-one years of age, and at thirty-five might become President of the United States.

T. H. C., Rochester.—It is not published. Edwin Adams is the owner. Write to Simmonds & Wall, No. 10 Union square, this city.

OLD CONTRIBUTOR.—The late E. Eddy was over 8ft. 7in. high, having been at least 8ft. 9in. We keep no accurate measurement of the stature of professional people.

J. C., Dunkirk.—No one can say what the present population of Canada is. Last year it was estimated at 3,727,000.

A. B. C., Washington.—If you mean what you have not stated, viz., the Presidential election, he wins who bet on Hayes.

REPEAT, Buffalo.—1. Lotta was born in this city Nov. 7, 1847. 2. J. B. Booth is the elder brother of Edwin Booth, and he was born in 1821.

OLD READER.—B will lose, unless he can show such a decision. We have no recollection of having so decided, even by a possible blunder.

C. A. J., Greensburg.—We cannot find any work of the kind, although the company is said to have had some such book for use at their entertainments.

GEO. P. HOAGER, Newark.—The Goddess of Liberty is the head and the eagle the tail of an American silver quarter.

JOHN, Nashville.—1. Answer next week. 2. Pronounced as it spelled ong-new-e. 3. Miss Amy Fawsitt died in this city Dec. 26, 1876.

RICHMOND SUBSCRIBER.—B could either give one or run the cards. A had refused to do the only other thing it was possible for B to do.

EMILE A. GRADOT.—The advertisement would cost $1.20 per inserion. Notices copied from other papers, 30 cents a line for each insertion.

A. AND J., Pittsburg.—Fox's late American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., had three floors—the lower or orchestra floor and two galleries.

J. O. E.—He is allowed to walk a mile during the latter part of one hour, and another mile in the beginning of the next hour, thereby securing a rest of an hour and a half.

CONSTANT READER, Hartford.—1. Musical monkeys as good as those you name command from $50 to $100 per week. 2. Neither one.

Carey Allen Hogan the pugilist is alive, and at last advices was about starting in the show business at Elk City, Pa.

L. S.—You haven't prepared it with your usual care, and we think we can serve you better by omitting it. Don't let this discourage you, but try again.

JOHN P. GALLAGHER, Bushnell.—Ned O'Baldwin died in this city, from the effects of pistol-shot wounds, Sept. 29, 1875.

DON SANCHO PEDRO, Louisville.—High, low, jack, and game first; then follow the others according to their numerical value.

CONSTANT READER, Falls City.—The "sensation," as you term it, was revived by General Pleasonton. Get his book, recently published.

S. D., Hamilton.—1. Seddons is alive. 2. Jack Hamilton and John Lawrence trained Morrissey for his fight with Heenan.

W. B., Eastchampton.—"Is not the base-runner out this year if he knocks the ball out of the baseman's hand?" ——No.

ANDY KEAN.—We took part in a game at Hoboken in 1848, and the game was played there three or four years before that.

PRENTICE CLUB, Louisville.—We have answered this question once. Write to Richmond, Va., as we should have to do to find out.

SOLDIER.—Miss Fanny Herring is performing at the Boylston Museum, Boston, Mass., and George L. Fox is in retirement in Brooklyn, L. I.

J. E., Brooklyn.—Latitude indicates the distance, north the equator.

E. G.—We have not time to hunt our synopsis of the plot of "Nobody's Child," so that we can answer you this week, but will endeavor to do so in our next issue.

H. H.—We have not the receipts of the Paris Exposition of 1867.

DIX, Pittsburg.—1. It can either deal or make A deal again. 2. It makes no difference.

JACK WILLIAMS, Montpelier.—The answer had reference to another deal (but) game.

LOTTIE, Cincinnati.—Pronounced John-ors-shek and Boo-si-co.

H. H. J., Kansas City.—Sapiges can be procured at R. Meldrum's, 39 West street, New York.

ZIMPY, Reading.—There is no record kept of such matters.

M. A. S., Petersburg.—"The Two Orphans" has not been published in book-form.

WAGER, Warren.—John C. Heenan died at Green-river Station, Wy. Ter., Oct. 28, 1873.

W. B. T., Philadelphia.—The partners can consult and prompt each other.

B. O. C., Lynn.—No work of that kind has been published this year.

O. A. Z., Warehouse Point.—An outsider's money goes as the game goes. He has nothing to say.

WARD 24, Boston.—1. The jack does not count. 2. A can claim the deal, as B could in the other case.

M. S., Norwalk.—He cannot do it, unless he has a seven in his hand.

G. W.—The Hayes bettor wins, if the bet was as to the recent Presidential election.

H. H. B., Lyndon.—We know nothing of the person mentioned.

EKARD, Freeport.—Any wholesale dealer or manufacturer of toy-balloons can supply you.

W. C., Pittsburg.—See answer to "Reprah, Buffalo," in this issue.

R. C. S., Troy.—The New York State Fair in 1875 was held in Elmira, Sept. 27 to Oct. 1.

F. J. D.—It cannot be determined yet. There are contested seats in the Troy.

READER.—She is the wife of the person named, and her maiden name was Ella Clayton.

E. D., Boston.—Thank you; we shall make use of it early in the season.

MRS. W. MORAN, Susquehanna.—"Fistiana," the only book containing that information, is out of print.

J. A. S., Phila.—Hon. John Morrissey was not on the ground at all.

H. M. W., Clinton.—Write to Bobby Newcomb, in care of this office.

T. J. S., Philadelphia.—When we last heard of Add Ringler he was in California.

F. S. B., Goshen.—She will probably do so. Watch our circus summary.

CONSTANT READER, Macon.—Address the Steinau Jewelry Co., as per advertisement.

BIG SANDY, Orangeville.—No. THE CLIPPER ALMANAC will inform you.

N. J.—Call at this office and examine THE CLIPPER files, which have several times solved this problem.

J. R. H., Covington.—1. The dog does not have to "scratch." 2. The three aces win.

IGNORANCE.—Seventy-five cents a line, and no fewer than three lines will be accepted.

J. K., Galveston.—Regarding them as two rivers, and not as the Missouri-Mississippi, the former is the longer.

M. W. B., Norwich.—At a six-card cribbage, nineteen cannot be "held in hand."

P. B., ROCHESTER.—He scores two. His going alone amounts to nothing.

HENRY, Oil City.—It would be quite proper to offer the lady a chair.

THERMOMETER.—Call at Hudnut's, and examine the thermometer's record for a year past or longer.

CONSTANT READER, Corry.—All three are equally losers and winners.

JOE BEST.—1. The band of the Garde Republicaine of France. 2. Not consecutively—one mile in each hour.

TOM CLARK, Ashton.—Tom Sayers was born at Pimlico, Brighton, Eng., May 1826, and died Nov. 8, 1865.

A. B. C.—We have no knowledge whatever of the concern named.

W. F., Boston.—When we last heard of John Murray's company they were performing in Providence, R. I.

H. H. M., Carrollton.—We do not deal in posters. Write to some printing office.

READER, Sacramento.—We know of no performer of the name you mention.

SUBSCRIBER, Dallas.—1. A is entitled to a sight. 2. The pin is not to be spotted.

H. A. D.—1. Have forwarded yours and your brother's. 2. No; have not heard of him lately.

L. F. B., San Francisco.—See CLIPPER ALMANAC for 1877.

J. A. C., Galveston.—We have no means of ascertaining.

J. K., Auburn.—We have decided not to have one in here.

H. K.—Anything but sale will scarcely beat some of them.

G. C. T., Washington.—We pay no attention to them.

J. C., Cleveland.—Thank you; but we are supplied.

P. O. B.—It will be given in next issue. Thank you.

BUCK WESTON.—Sorry we cannot send you a copy.

W. S. AND H. N., Cleveland.—Sancho heads pedro.

STEAMBOAT, New Haven.—High deals at euchre.

W. H. H., Camden.—Call it high, low, jack, game.

SUBSCRIBER, Central City.—Know nothing of it.

C. A. L., Phila.—We have no recollection of it.

P., Murfreesboro.—It is pronounced Jep-pe.

SYRACUSE.—Edward Harrigan is not lame.

J. CARY.—It is not to be had in book-form.

E. M. AND G., Chicago.—He is out on high.

J. E. W., Philadelphia.—He cannot do it.

PACIFIC.—It means nothing. Toss again.

F. M. B., St. Louis.—B. wins on sancho.

CONSTANT READER, Troy.—B must pay.

NEWARK.—7, 8, 9, 10 constitute a seventeen.

W. S.—Do not know his whereabouts.

BEPPO, Hartford.—Coal-oil Johnny.

B. B. Fall River.—Hayes, it seems.

B. AND A., Jersey City.—B wins.

CINCINNATI.—The three aces win.

K. P. S., Artist.—Not at present.

MILLER, Allentown.—Wins.

G. T. JOHNSTON.—Out of print.

S. J. B., Phila.—Over a mile.

R., Manchester.—We do not.

ZEKE, Warsaw.—A has lost.

C. T., Chicago.—No. 2 wins.

SIM, Cleveland.—B cannot.

GEO. B., Nashua.—A wins.

C. B., Cincinnati.—Both cases.

C. C. C., Chicago.—N wins.

J. S., Detroit.—You lose.

R. O. R.—The jack.

IRENE:

THE SLAVE OF THE ARENA AND THE STAGE.

In next week's CLIPPER will be commenced a story bearing the above title, and written expressly for our columns by Wm. H. Bushnell, Esq. As Manager Daly would say, it is "a story of contemporaneous human interest," filled with stirring incidents, the interest being maintained throughout. The heroine, Irene, is a circus-rider, and the daughter of the clown of the company, whose sudden exit from the stage of life throws the young girl upon her own resources, and surrounds her with constant danger and peril. This story, with that now running—"Lily Melville"—will assist in making that feature of our paper more than usually interesting and entertaining. We think that newsagents may order extra copies of No. 1 of the new volume without fear of having them remain unsold.

FROM THE VERY FULL account of the life of the late Matilda Heron, which was printed in the columns of THE CLIPPER last week, it was seen that the lady left little or no property, albeit she had received a very large sum of money during her professional career. The fact suggests anew the oft-repeated assertion that the majority of actors and actresses die poor. The cause, we think, is to be attributed to the overabundant generosity of the dramatic profession. Its members rarely train themselves in the school of economy, and their warm-heartedness is apt to lead to an open-handedness which too often reduces them to poverty. Would it not be wise to draw a lesson from the career of the dead actress, which many members of her profession may take to themselves with profit? An actor who achieves even tolerable success can save something from his salary, and thus lay the foundation of a modest fortune, which will increase slowly, perhaps, but surely. Those who win the larger prizes of the profession find them golden, and from out their abundance can easily lay aside enough to provide for the inevitable rainy day. We are not ignorant of the manifold temptations to extravagance which beset the pathway of the actor; we know that opportunities, if not necessities, for spending money freely, present themselves almost continually, and we willingly make due allowance for the natural tendency of most men to be prodigal while fortune smiles. But sooner or later the goddess is pretty certain to frown, and the shower of gold turns to rain. While the gold lasts, then isn't it wise to prepare for the rain?

THE VERY SERIOUS PANIC which occurred in a church edifice in this city recently shows that the danger of such events is not confined to theatres and places of amusement. Whenever a numerous concourse of people are collected, whether it be for the purpose of religious devotion or worldly relaxation, there always will be found those whose nervous temperaments cannot stand the slightest jar, and who are thrown into a panic before they know the cause of alarm. Safety lies only in preventing fright, and, so far as this can be done by human agencies, it has been accomplished by our theatrical managers.

THE TIMES are out of joint for prize-fighters. There is a dead set made against them, and they are put away just as though they have "no rights which other people are bound to respect." The lambs have great cause for complaint; and, if their advice is of any avail, those on the other side of the big water who contemplate a visit to this country will probably hold over until a more fitting opportunity offers. If the law was dealt out as earnestly in every case as it is in that of the exponents of the manly art, how serenely everything would move along, and what a happy family we should become.

ON AN AVERAGE, thirteen glaziers have called upon us daily during the past month to inquire whether we wanted blue glass put into our sanctum windows. We take this opportunity of announcing that these gentlemen have had their trouble for their pains, and so will all others who call on a similar errand. Blue glass is used to strengthen the intellect. Where the intellect—but never mind our reasons. We don't want any blue glass!

STRAWBERRIES are out. They are exchanged for currency at the rate of three for a quarter, and no questions asked. The early arrivals of this delicious vegetable is one of the results of President Hayes' conciliatory policy towards the Sunny South. "Let us have peace," said General Grant. That reminds us that another result of the same policy may be seen in the new peas which ornament the windows of high-toned restaurants.

SEVERAL HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS were recently given to public charities by the will of Miss Mary Dancer, lately deceased. And now comes forward one Smith Dancer to dispute the will; he's an alleged uncle of the deceased. We think it would be well to pass a law of non-intervention by uncles in cases of this kind. Relatives who were never heard of before come to light when a will comes to light. Let us bounce them.

CLUBS are still trumps, and the failure to convict those officers who were recently under fire in one of our criminal courts goes to show that a good deal depends on how the deal is made. Now, then, let Christian brethren organize a society for the prevention of cruelty to our fellow-citizens.

"JOE" COBURN is said to be running a lathe in Auburn prison. He will thus have ample opportunity to test his endurance while in durance vile.

END OF VOLUME TWENTY-FOUR.

With this issue closes the twenty-fourth annual volume of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, which, we trust, has been fruitful of information and enjoyment to the reader. The success which has attended us during the year just closed—one of the most disastrous to business interests that have been experienced in a long period—shows on what a solid foundation THE CLIPPER now rests. We have no promises to make for the future, further than to say that coming volumes shall not be behind those that have gone before. Each number we intend shall speak for itself. We thank our friends in all parts of the world for the encouragement and support they have so liberally extended to us, for the assistance they have so kindly given by transmitting to us the latest news which came under their immediate observation as they traveled from place to place, and for other manifestations of interest in the welfare of our paper. We are not unmindful of the valuable services they have rendered us, and we again thank our friends, one and all, for their good offices.

WE HAD intended to say something witty about the new Cabinet, and the material it is composed of; but several comical writers, who have no regard for other hearts that will ache, have got ahead of us. We might casually remark, however, that Tennessee secured the "open sesame" at Washington because that State introduced the proper Key.

WHEN "OUR JIM" came in the other day and told us that the hard times had so affected the monkeys up at Central Park that they had been forced to eat their own tails, we suggested to the youth mildly that that was an *ape*-ocryphal *tale*. And ever since we have been trying to make him see it.

OUR JIM was requested to get up a fashion article for the enlightenment of our lady readers. He began in this way: "Spring dresses are trimmed with flats, galloots, and other wretches." What he *should* have written was "flat galloons and ruches." This permits him to step down and out.

WHEN WE advanced to make a speech, the other day, to the heathens who line the curbstones of Wall street, a kindly-disposed man offered to hold our new hat. As if we didn't know what he wanted with it. That sad-eyed man had lost on "the late election."

NOW THAT the Presidential question has been settled, baseball will be the next agitation. What a relief this will be to the country! We may be pardoned for saying that blue-glass spectacles are *not* to be worn by players when in active service.

IT SEEMS that Charley Ross has never been found, and that the thousands of telegraphic reports of his discovery need confirmation. With an energy and perseverance born of desperation, the detectives continue on the lost one's track.

TROUT are beginning to sprout, but the efforts required to raise them render their cultivation hazardous and expensive.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ On March 12: The Cabinet held its first meeting, and Messrs. Evarts and Schurz were appointed a committee to draft rules for the carrying-out of President Hayes' plan of Civil-service Reform.——Senator Simon Cameron resigned, to make room for his son, the ex-Secretary of War.....William H. Gale, a lawyer of this city, was disbarred for treachery to a client.....Jacob Lane was reported to have committed suicide at Saugerties, N. Y., through fear that his children would send him to the poorhouse.....During a fight in Madison County, Tenn., Deputy Sheriff J. W. Fussell was killed and Alfred Anderson wounded by the Patete Brothers, and Anderson in turn killed John Patete.....William Porter, Co. K, Third Infantry, was arrested at New Orleans, La., charged with the murder of H. A. Voorhies, Co. B, Thirteenth Infantry.....John Dwyer, aged 60, a railroad-watchman, was run over and killed at Newark, N. J.....Mrs. Mary Lyons of Minneapolis, Minn., was murdered. Her husband, Daniel, was arrested on suspicion.....Matthew Ingram and Jared Pratt were killed by a snow-slide near Alta, Utah, and Henry Johnston lost his life by a caving-in in a mine near there.

☞ March 13: The contest over Commodore Vanderbilt's will ceased, the dissatisfied heirs withdrawing their opposition.....A fire in this city partially destroyed the Trade Building, occupied by Townsend & Yale, dealers in ladies' goods; Baldwin & Bacon, dealers in cloth; and J. B. Locke and Bullocke, importers of drygoods; estimated loss, nearly $140,000, which is covered by insurance.....Other fires: A warehouse, occupied by Jesse Lazear & Co., and W. D. Schurtz & Co., Baltimore, Md. —loss $50,000, partly insured; dyeing establishment of the Whittenton Mills at Taunton, Mass.—loss $20,000; Elliott's Opera-house and the Monument House, at Woonsocket, R. I.—loss $80,000, insurance $50 000; Waterman's oil-refinery, at London, Ont.—loss $10,000.....Jacob Hirschfeld was killed in Boston, Mass. Peter Miller, Anthony Gilbonno, and Charles Burney are under arrest on suspicion.....Ex-Secretary of War J. D. Cameron was unanimously nominated for United States Senator from Pennsylvania by a caucus of Republicans.....The New York port charges were declared unconstitutional.....Ex-Secretary Morrill was confirmed as Collector of Customs for the District of Portland and Falmouth, Me.....Michael Merriman of Rock Creek Centre, Ind., while insane, shot and killed his son, aged 18, perhaps fatally wounded another, aged 16, and then took his own life.....A man named Moore was killed on the railroad at St. Simon, Quebec, Canada.

☞ March 14: Telegrams from St. John, N. B. stated that the body of a man believed to be James Kingan, the lard and pork speculator who disappeared from this city a few days previously, had been found on the railroad track near Weldford station, N. B. The throat was cut, and there was a stab-wound behind the ear.....The wrecking of the bark Tonsberghus, from Liverpool to Baltimore, Md., on Long Shoals, N. C., was reported.....Judge Lawson, Gustav Jacobsen, Peter Johannsen, Martin Johannsen, Ingold Erickson and an unknown man perished.....John Walker, colored, arrested for an attempt to murder Mrs. Stockel, near Union Ridge, Tenn., was taken from jail by a mob and hanged.....At Independence, Mo. Dr., Joseph Langdon was acquitted of the murder of William Watson.....While at work in a tunnel at Baltimore, Md., John Sheehan and John Murphy were killed by a caving-in of earth.....Tassey Stewart of Yuba County, Cal., was acquitted of the charge of attempting to bribe ex-Secretary Chandler.....The Khedive of Egypt renewed and confirmed his father's gift to Great Britain of the Suez Canal.....Ira Neville, of Ohio, will be removed to London.....James Gilman was drowned in the flume of the pulp-mill at Skowhegan, Me.....Lord Dufferin, Governor-general of Canada, was severely injured by falling on the pavement in Ottawa.....James Miller and Miss Hanlehan were drowned in Lake Memphremagog, Que.....The Peyton House, at White Sulphur Springs, Va., was burned; loss $30,000, insurance $25,000.

☞ March 15: Peter B. Sweeney of Tammany Hall notoriety, arrived at this port on board the French steamer Labrador, after an absence of about five years.....Stephen S. Jones, proprietor of *The Religio-Philosophical Journal*, was shot dead at Chicago, Ill., by a mesmerist named Pike.....The bodies of Ebenezer Large and his son John, who are supposed to have been victims of foul play, were found in the ruins of Fielder Magruder's store, near Washington, D. C.....Six Chinamen were attacked by whites near Chico, Cal., four of them being killed and one mortally wounded.....During a fire adjoining the American House, Boston, Mass., Lewis Rice, proprietor of the hotel, died from fright.....Henry J. Tiffin of Montreal, Canada, failed, with liabilities estimated at $125,000.....The Compulsory Education Bill became a law in Ohio.....Fires: The Miners' Hotel, Western Hotel, and other buildings, at Pittston, Pa.—loss $25,000; no insurance; the Union Chemical Works, South Brooklyn, N. Y.—loss $2,000.....Stanley Matthews was nominated by the Ohio Legislative Republicans for U. S. Senator, vice Sherman, resigned.

☞ March 16: Four negroes—Nelson Brown, Lucius Thomas, Adam Johnson, and John H. Dennis—were hanged at Aiken, S. C., for murder and arson.....Major-general George B. McClellan was nominated for Superintendent of Public Works of the State of New York.....Enoch Thomason was sentenced to be hanged at Columbia, Tenn., April 27, for the murder of Rufus E. Jackson.....An explosion at Himrod Bros.' sawmill, at Watkins, Ind., caused the death of two of the firm and three other persons.....Fires: The Codman Building, occupied by C. C. Sawyer & Co. and other firms, at Boston, Mass.—loss $51,000; the cotton steamer Gov. Garland, at Red York, Tenn., four passengers and the cargo being lost; T. M. D. Pitcher & Co.'s furniture-factory, and an adjoining saloon, at Athens, O.—loss $30,000; Zeigler's flouring-mills, at Chenoa, Ill.—loss about $12,000, insured for $5 000; a row of frame dwellings, etc., in West Troy, N. Y.—loss $8,000; Major Herbstitz's residence, at New Rochelle, N. Y.—loss about $18,000.....Michael Zing, aged 60, died at Buffalo, N. Y., from the effects of inhaling stove-gas.....The Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 296 to 147, gave the French Government authority to prosecute Deputy Paul De Cassagnac for violating the press laws.....James Keegan of Brooklyn, N. Y., was sentenced to a year's imprisonment for robbery.....Beck & Stonebraker, pork-packers of Hagerstown, Md., failed; liabilities, $120,000.....A coroner's jury at Chicago, Ill., found a verdict of murder in the first degree against W. C. Pike, who killed S. S. Jones, and that Mrs. Pike should be held as an accessory before the fact.

☞ March 17: The U. S. Senate confirmed the appointment of Fred. Douglass to be United States Marshal of the District of Columbia, four Southern Democrats voting for him.....While temporarily insane, Catherine New, aged 83, drowned herself in a cistern at Elizabeth, N. J.....Detective James White of Cincinnati, O., was sentenced to thirteen months' imprisonment for complicity in election frauds.....A heavy rock was rolled on the railroad at Jamaica Village, L. I.....The steamer Florence Meyer sank seventy miles above Little Rock, Ark.....The anniversary of the birth of St. Patrick was celebrated in New York and other cities.....Count Von Arnim was reported to be dying at Nice.....The property of *The Chronicle* Publishing Company, at Wheeling, W. Va., was sold by auction for $8,000.....The U. S. Senate adjourned.....P. B. S. Pinchback was, by a vote of 22 to 4, expelled from the Louisiana Republican Central Committee.....Isaac Berliner of Baltimore, Md., poisoned himself with phosphorus.....H. M. Ashmore's flouring-mills, at Charleston, Ill., were destroyed by fire—loss $1,000; insurance $5,000.

☞ March 18: The steamer Rusland of the Red Star Line was reported ashore at Long Branch, N. J. Those on board were saved, but it was feared that the steamer will prove a total wreck.....The jury in the breach-of-promise case, Wealthy M. Green vs. John T. Briggs, at Rochester, N. Y., rendered a verdict of $6,000 for the plaintiff.....Peter Degnan of Newark, N. J., was reported to have attempted to kill his step-sister, Mary Matthews, because she would not marry him, and then shot himself, perhaps fatally.....James Keefe was killed on the railroad at Morrisania, N. Y.....Clara Freitag, aged 24, committed suicide at Baltimore, Md.....George T. Hickley was run over and killed on the railroad at the Relay House, Md.....Fires: The Fort Pitt Boiler Works, at Pittsburg, Pa.—loss $140,000, insurance $35,000; Martin Ray's dwelling, in this city —loss $3,000, insured for $2,000.

☞ March 19: Samuel Cary Ball, late cashier of the Hatboro (Pa.) National Bank, was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment for embezzlement.....A locomotive exploded at Keyser, W. Va., killing Austin Spicer, and badly scalding three others.....A six hours' fight was stated to have taken place between the Turks and Bosnians, both sides losing heavily.....Dennis Duane, aged 75, and his sister Maria, aged 55, were fatally burned in this city.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

APPLEGATE, Henry—For over sixty years a resident of Green Township, Hamilton County, O. He was born in Middlesex County, N. J., July 1, 1791, and learned the trade of bricklayer and plasterer. When twenty-one years old he started for Cincinnati, where he arrived in 1812. He traveled alternately on foot and in a stage-coach to Pittsburg, Pa., whence, having purchased a skiff, he rowed down the river to the Queen City. He was the friend of General William Henry Harrison, and also of Judge John Cleves Symmes, whose funeral he attended, it being a procession in the local boats from Cincinnati to North Bend. Shortly after reaching Cincinnati he purchased the farm in Green Township on which he died—March 12, 1877, aged 85.

ALEXANDER, James B.—At one time State Senator from the First District of Philadelphia—there, March 11, aged 38.

BRENNAN, John.—A member of the Thomas E. Berrigan Association of the Fifth Ward of this city, and had served in Italy under the banner of Pius IX. and against Victor Emmanuel and Garibaldi—this city, March 15.

BROWN, Theodore L.—Long the proprietor of Village Hall Restaurant, at Port Jervis, N. Y.—there, March 16, aged 34.

BERWICK, Edward—A nephew of the celebrated Henry Grattan, and educated at Trinity College, Dublin. He was appointed president of the Galway Queen's College in 1849, a position he filled until his death—Galway, Ireland, March 7.

BARTON, Joseph—Vocalist and actor. (See Music)—Urbana, O., March 15.

BRIGHT, Mrs. M. E.—Widow of Hon. Jesse D. Bright, Senator from Indiana—Galt House, Louisville, Ky., March 12.

BATES, John S.—Of the New York firm of Gerard Betts & Co., auctioneers—this city, March 11, aged 62.

BATES, Abigail Hallett—Widow of Barnabas Bates, who is credited with being the father of the cheap-postage system in the United States. She was the daughter of the Hon. Benjamin Hallett of Osterville, Mass.—Philadelphia, March 11.

CABLE, Captain Walton—Had been a pilot on the North River for upwards of forty-five years past, having run the Francis Skiddy, the Robert L. Stevens, the Alida, the Commodore, the Armenia, and other boats. During the Civil War he served aboard the revenue-cutter Bronx—this city, March 17.

CLARKE, Charles Cowden—English lecturer and author, but known best by reason of his wife, Mary Cowden Clarke, *nee* Novello, whose "Concordance of Shakespeare" has been one of the most valuable additions to standard text-books—Geneva, Italy, March 13.

CLYDE, George W.—Of the steamship firm of William P. Clyde & Co., Philadelphia—there, March 10, aged 29.

DUNHAM, Austin—Of the firm of Austin Dunham & Co., wool-merchants of Hartford, Ct., and Dunham & Ives of New York. He was also closely identified with many banking, insurance and manufacturing companies, and was one of the leading men in Connecticut—Hartford, Ct., March 15, aged 71.

DUNHAM, Mrs. Mary—Aged resident of Glenville, N. Y.—there, March 14, aged 105.

EAGAN, Patrick—Well known among sporting-men in this city for a number of years past, and at one time proprietor of a public-house on the northeast corner of Broadway and Houston street, but had come here from Albany, N. Y.—this city, March

PEDESTRIANISM.

MATCH OF THREE HUNDRED MILES.

The second three-hundred-miles match between Daniel O'Leary and Peter Crossland, for £100 a side, was commenced at the Pomona Gardens, Manchester, Eng., on Wednesday evening, Feb. 28. In their previous match, which took place at the same grounds, the Englishman was compelled to give up, through a leg giving way, after he had completed 248 miles. The conditions for the second contest were nearly the same, except that the contestants were permitted to reverse the order of going at the end of every ten miles, and neither was allowed an attendant when his opponent was on the track, which measured exactly one-ninth of a mile round. The attendance was pretty good, and speculation ruled in favor of the American at 30 to 20. O'Leary immediately took the lead, and completed his first mile in 9min. 30sec., some 300 yards in advance of Crossland. Each succeeding mile placed O'Leary farther in front, and when O'Leary completed his 150th mile, at 8h. 3m. 46s., or 35 hours 3min. 48sec. from the start, he was over four miles in the rear. Matters then looked anything but rosy for the Yorkshireman, who, however, was not to be denied, and struggled on in a determined manner. However, it was evident that Crossland was beginning to feel the effects of his exertions, the dash which characterized him in the early part of the contest having entirely disappeared, whilst, on the other hand, O'Leary seemed almost as strong as at the commencement. During Friday forenoon the American kept gradually drawing away, and when he turned in, at 10h. 59m. 50s., the distances traversed were as follows: O'Leary, 163 miles 2 laps; Crossland, 157 miles 6 laps. As the day advanced Crossland pulled up a little, spurting against his taller opponent in a most brilliant manner, and when O'Leary completed his 200th mile, at 7h. 35m. 30s. (or 46h. 35m. 30s. from the start)—a performance which had never before been accomplished—he had reduced the gap to a little over four miles. At 8h. 36m. 55s. Crossland was credited with 200 miles, amidst great excitement, the cheering seeming to take a great effect upon him, as he raced after the American with renewed vigor. During the night some very "all" walking was witnessed, as, when the pair came together, a neck-and-neck race would ensue for the lead, Crossland invariably coming out the victor. Slowly but surely did the latter draw on his opponent, and at nine and a half minutes to six on Saturday morning he was only a few yards in the rear, the distance covered up to this time being 241 miles 2 laps. That Crossland had victory within his grasp now became apparent; but he did not, however, attempt to go to the front until six o'clock, after which time O'Leary was compelled to take "a back seat." The American, who was suffering dreadfully from blistered feet, rested several times in the morning, and at nine minutes past twelve left the track, having walked 254 miles 6 laps to Crossland's 267 miles. The latter continued on, and, after rubbing off 270 miles at 12h. 50m. 33s., repaired to his dressing-room, as he also did after walking ten miles more at 4h. 17m. 43s. Very little interest was now taken in the affair, as it was plain that O'Leary, who was still resting, could not possibly overtake the Englishman, and when he appeared on the track at four minutes past five, Crossland had traversed 281 miles 3 laps. Although fairly "used up," O'Leary walked on manfully, but when he had covered 267 miles 7 laps he retired altogether; and as it had been arranged that the one completing the farthest distance up to ten o'clock on Saturday evening (providing the 300 miles had not been covered within that time) should be the winner, Crossland was taken off the track at 6h. 22m. 29s., at which time he had rubbed off 287 miles. The attendance at the finish was very large, and the victory of the Englishman was received with great cheering. The result of the match proves what a determined customer Crossland must be, as it was only by sheer pluck and perseverance that he secured a victory, which on Friday looked almost hopeless—in fact, as much as 10 to 1 was laid on the "visitor" at one time. O'Leary, although defeated, is not at all disgraced, as he walked well throughout, and can boast of having accomplished the grand performance, which, as it was done in a losing race, it does not constitute a record for the decision of bets. George Rooke and Frank Bradley looked after the Englishman. The judges were C. Haslam (representative of *The Sporting Life*) and C. Drury (*Sheffield Telegraph*) for Crossland, and H. Mounsey (*Athletic News*), and H. Cooper of Liverpool, for O'Leary. Below will be found a complete list of the times for every ten miles:

CROSSLAND.				O'LEARY.			
Miles.	*H. M. S.*	*Miles.*	*H. M. S.*	*Miles.*	*H. M. S.*	*Miles.*	*H. M. S.*
10	1 45 6	160	38 31 0	10	1 36 36	140	32 30 35
20	3 58 18	170	40 54 12	20	3 37 55	150	35 3 48
30	6 17 3	180	43 20 20	30	5 39 42	160	37 15 3
40	7 55 53	190	45 29 20	40	7 34 47	170	39 46 58
50	10 35 12	200	47 36 55	50	9 41 21	180	42 2 55
60	12 49 12	210	50 0 35	60	11 37 57	190	44 13 40
70	15 2 26	220	52 19 17	70	15 46 5	200	46 35 30
80	17 21 8	230	54 24 35	80	18 8 25	210	49 3 25
90	19 23 10	240	56 38 48	90	20 57 45	220	51 46 26
100	21 52 12	250	58 53 5	100	23 11 20	230	54 18 56
110	24 14 32	260	61 26 35	110	25 33 10	240	56 35 21
120	26 5 20	270	63 5 0	120	28 7 36	250	59 41 50
130	8 39 25	280	67 17 48	130	30 22 47	260	61 55 20
140	33 21 15	287	69 22 22				
150	36 7 15						

The time of every mile from the 162d up was the fastest on record.

N. Y. ATHLETIC CLUB.—At a meeting of this club, held on the evening of March 14, an election took place, resulting as follows: President, W. K. Collins; vice-president, C. H. Pierce; treasurer, James Fraser; secretary, C. Curtis; captain, D. Henry Knowlton; first-lieutenant, Daniel M. Stern; second-lieutenant, Edward Merritt; trustees—R. W. Rathbone, E. C. La Montaigne and J. F. Mahoney. The club will hold their Spring games on their grounds, at Mott Haven, N. Y., on Decoration Day.

THE RACE proved too fast for J. Cranham in a three-mile walking match for £10 a side, at the Star Grounds, London, Eng., March 5. He won by 21 seconds in 28:17. Having agreed, for a bet of £10, to walk an additional four miles, they kept on, and here Alison's endurance stood him in good stead, Cranham finally giving up and Alison not being required to go on. R. Watson, referee.

O'LEARY AND WESTON.—The six days' match between Daniel O'Leary and E. P. Weston is to take place during Easter week, at either Lillie Bridge or Agricultural Hall, London. The whole of the money, £1,000, is now deposited in *The Sporting Life* office, Sir J. Astley sending a check for £300 for Weston and J. Stringer sending in £200 for O'Leary.

E. P. WESTON is said to have covered 106 miles without resting March 5, 6, at the Royal Gymnasium, Edinburgh, Scotland, in a six days' competition with Corporal Brinckman, to whom he conceded fifty miles' start. Time for the 106 miles, 23h. 50m. 20s.

HARDING VS. STUBBS.—A walk of fifty miles, between W. E. Harding and J. W. Stubbs, the latter being conceded one mile start, is announced to take place at Gilmore's Garden on Wednesday, March 21, commencing at noon.

JAS. WHEAT AND THOMAS DUDLEY are matched to run a foot-race of 115 yards, for $250 a side, the race to come off at Pittsburg, Pa., April 16. The money has, we learn, been deposited with T. Ingham.

W. CUMMINGS (155 yards) beat A. Eldrid (125 yards) in a mile race for Hindle's Challenge Cup, at Glasgow, Scotland, March 3. Eldrid stopped 350 yards from home. Time, 4:29½.

W. HOWES is to undertake on March 31, at Agricultural Hall, London, Eng., to walk twenty-one miles in three hours, and to do fifteen in the first two.

EDWARD MCAVOY defeated Hugh S. Farren in a sprint-race at Lynn, Mass., March 17. He won easily by two yards. Jas. O. Gorman was referee.

THERE ARE LETTERS in care of this office for W. H. Adsetts and Millie Rose.

ROLLER-SKATING.

The indoor exercise of roller-skating has now become an established institution of this country, especially so since it has found such favor in the eyes of fashionable society in England. And just here it may be well to give a few facts in regard to the origin of this American sport—for American it is in every sense of the word, though in one quarter an effort is being made to introduce it under the title of a French amusement. In the first place, we have to state that there is now but one style of roller-skate in use in either this country or in Europe, and that is the American invention known as the Plimpton patent skate, which was first introduced in this city in 1863, at which time it was patented in the United States and in Europe. From that year up to 1872 roller-skating rapidly gained in favor in the States, rinks and halls being opened in the principal cities. It was not until 1873 that it became generally known in Europe; but through Mr. Plimpton's efforts the exercise was introduced among the nobility in England, and of late years quite a furor has existed there in regard to it. Of course one result has been its establishment at home, here, among that class of American society which only perceives the merit of anything through a foreign medium. Mr. Plimpton's efforts in establishing roller-skating have been especially directed to placing it on a high social footing, and not to present it in the light of a theatrical or other public entertainment. When it was first introduced in Paris it was adopted by the best and highest class of Parisian society; but lately the rollers have been taken up as a feature of the public resorts of the *demi-monde*, such as at the Jardin Mabille, Valentin Folies, etc., and this has had the effect of lowering it in the estimate of the elite of Parisian society. Recently the Parisian style has been advertised in Brooklyn as a novelty, and the manager of the Brooklyn Rink has tried to introduce roller-skating, not, as it is, an American institution, but as a French amusement. He calls his special entertainments each week "Fetes de Patineurs," and refers to the rollers as "Patins." Of course he uses the American skates. That roller-skating will become a regular recreative exercise in all our principal cities there is no doubt. It has been endorsed by the English nobility, and that is enough for our fashionable classes. Rinks are being erected in Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and in this city. In the Southern cities it has long been a favorite exercise, especially in towns where ice-skating is never at command. A roller-skating rink has been commenced on Madison avenue, under auspices which will make it a fashionable resort. It will be a subscription rink when completed. In Brooklyn the exercise has come into such favor that no fewer than five skating-halls are now in operation there, from the large rink in Clermont avenue to the small place at McCormick's Garden, in Williamsburg. In the Eastern District of Brooklyn the large building known as Apollo Hall has been leased for a series of years by Mr. McCormick, and it is now being transformed into a roller-skating palace, with skating-halls on the ground floor, as well as on the ball-room floor above, a fine garden being laid out to adjoin the lower hall. Burnham's Academy, in Brooklyn, was opened for roller-skating on the night of March 14, and on Monday night the Brooklyn Club gave an entertainment, consisting of figure skating, at the large ball-room of Gallatin Hall, on Fulton avenue. All these places are now well patronized.

BASEBALL.

A GAME IN BALTIMORE.

The ball was set rolling in Baltimore, Md., on Monday, March 12, by a game between nines captained by Messrs. Laughlin and Daley. Score:

LAUGHLIN.	BH.	R.	E.	DALEY.	BH.	R.	E.
Bogg, c	0	0	2	Sadley, s. s	2	1	0
Stratton, p	1	0	0	Holbert, c	0	0	0
Carey, 1st b	0	1	0	Dickerson, 2d b	1	0	2
Slade, 2d b	0	0	1	Daley, p	2	0	2
Baby, 3d b	0	0	0	Crank, 1st b	0	0	6
Sav'age, s. s	0	1	0	French, c. f	1	0	0
Gold, l. f	0	0	1	Snyder, l. f	0	0	0
Kohler, c. f	0	0	0	Massne, 3d b	0	0	5
Laughlin, r. f	0	0	1	Bum, r. f	2	1	0
Totals	0	4	5	Totals	8	2	13

Laughlin	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0—4
Daley	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0—2

Umpire, Peter Esender. Scorer, Theodore Esender.

THE INDIANAPOLIS CLUB.

This club has thus far been very successful on its Southern tour. On March 14 they played the Robt. E. Lee Club at New Orleans, on the Fair Grounds, in the presence of about five hundred spectators, and they took the Lees into camp to the tune of 13 to 0. *The New Orleans Times* of the 15th says: "The chief cause of the score remaining a cipher to the New Orleans players was a young man by the name of Nolan. Nolan, it may be remarked, is called the pitcher of the Indianapolis Club; but why pitcher does not appear upon the surface, for the reason that his delivery of the ball is an underhand throw, and of course the pace is very fast—at least, altogether too fast to permit such batsmen as faced him yesterday the privilege of hitting the ball. As an evidence of how effective he was, it may be noted that, of the twenty-seven outs on the Lee side, twenty-two were on strikes, while only one man of the Lee team reached first base, and that on an error. In the fielding department, however, the home club was quite effective throughout, and to the close of the fifth inning supported the pitching so cleverly that the score stood only 3 to 0 against them. To-day the visitors will play a strong picked nine, which will include some players who have already batted Nolan, and who are very likely to do it again. These players are Tennison and Collins; and besides them the nine will include Malone, Barrett, Levi, Baxter, Mahoney, J. Bond and Rozea. [The game resulted in a victory for the Indianapolis by a score of 8 to 0.—ED. CLIP.] To allow the Westerners to leave for Memphis by 5 o'clock, play will be called at 2.30 P. M." Prior to their trip to New Orleans, the "Indians" dropped in at Dallas, Texas, and scalped that club by 50 to 0. They took in the Galveston Club by 59 to 0, and then went for the Lees at New Orleans, as stated above.

BASEBALL IN CANADA.

The annual convention of the Canadian Baseball Association takes place at Toronto on April 5, when it is to be hoped every club in Canada will either send a delegate or have its name enrolled on the books of the Association. We trust to see the committee of rules adopt the League code of playing rules, as all the Associations have in the United States. By doing this, but one code will govern the play on the whole of the American continent. The Canadian championship rules should be made plain and explicit, so as to prevent any such misunderstandings as occurred last season. Let the contestants play six games with each other, three to be played on each club's grounds, unless by mutual agreement they should prefer to play more on one ground—the one that pays best—than on the other, the six games to be played before the last of October. Either this or the best three out of five games. The chief struggle will be between London and Guelph, the clubs there having the strongest teams. Both Toronto and Montreal ought to have good professional nines as champions of the respective Provinces of Quebec and Toronto. A picked nine of the Dominion to play against the Western champions would make an interesting contest, to be played in Toronto on Dominion Day or later in the season. The London and Guelph teams would find it profitable to make a starring tour through to this city during the Summer, playing alternate days en route to New York. The prominent Western clubs will visit Canada this season with their full teams, and not in the careless way the St. Louis Club did last season.

THE AMATEUR ASSOCIATION MEETING.—The annual meeting of the Amateur Association was held in the Cooper Institute, this city, March 14, the attendance of delegates being limited, and the business transacted of but little importance, the Association having practically ceased to be a representative organization. The rules of the Association were violated with impunity last season by every club connected with it, but three or four clubs sending delegates at the Philadelphia Convention in 1876 being regular amateur clubs, and it was the same on this occasion. One club—the New York—at this convention was represented by the well-known professional Hatfield, and other clubs sending delegates are in the regular habit of sharing gate-money. The circular stated that no such clubs would be recognized—but they were. The clubs sending delegates were as follows: New York, C. Gallagher and J. Y. B. Hatfield; Hudson, J. Religh and E. Wakefield; Nassau, J. Bruce and T. F. Huge; Confidence, M. J. Dillon and W. H. Waters; Monticello, Jas. Shea; Mutual, R. K. Morris and L. Brooks; Rose Hill, T. McKenna and J. W. Weir; Jasper, T. Treacy and T. M. Walsh; King Phillip, C. H. Chebbuck; Flyaway, W. H. Kelley and J. C. H. Myers; Nameless, C. R. Hill and J. G. Valentine. The officers elected were as follows: President, J. G. H. Myers of the Flyaway Club; vice-president, T. J. Bryson of the Mutual Club; secretary, J. M. Tracy of Jasper Club of Manhattan College; Treasurer, M. J. Dillon of New Rochelle Club; judge-advocate, J. C. Shea of the Monticello Club. The only code of playing rules governing all the clubs in the country—amateur as well as professional—is the League code. In regard to regular amateur clubs there are certain rules which remain the same as those of the first Association, viz., the sixty-day rule for membership, and the best two out of three games for the regular series of contests. No club in an amateur club or eligible to membership in a regular Amateur Association which shares gate-money or compensates its players by "money, place or any emolument." What club save the Nameless of Brooklyn, out of those represented at the meeting of the 14th, can say that they do not come under this category?

THE MUTUAL CLUB of Washington, D. C., held their annual meeting March 12 and elected the following officers: President, C. F. Bruce; vice president, J. W. Bell; secretary and treasurer, Thomas H. Barlow; directors—Messrs. Bruce, Grimes and Barlow. The club also sent two delegates to the National Convention of Amateur Players, held in this city last week. This club, says a correspondent, is now in excellent condition, and in playing ability bids fair to eclipse all past seasons. They intend to make an extended tour in Augus', and would like to hear from all clubs having inclosed grounds and desirous of playing them. All communications should be addressed to Thomas Barlow, Department of Justice, Washington, D. C.

THE JEFFERSON CLUB of Yorkville, this city, announce the following nine for the coming season: C. Ellis, c.; J. McCann, p.; B. Clark, 1st b.; H. Kerr, 2d b.; T. Leahy, 3d b.; P. Nugent, s. s.; D. Grimth, l. f.; S. Warren, c. f.; G. Wright, r. f. They would like to hear from all amateur clubs of this vicinity. Address J. McCann, 179 East Seventy-eighth street, Yorkville.

THE BOSTON CLUB.—Harry Wright will begin experiments with his new material on Fast Day, when he proposes to make up his nines for two five-inning games each, in which Bond and Brown will pitch and catch against White and his brother, and then Brown will catch from E. White, and J. White from Bond. Will White beat Brown, or Brown beat White, is the question.

THE ERIE (PA.) CLUB stockholders held a meeting last week and elected the following officers: President, Ralph Metcalf; vice-president, Stewart L. Moore; secretary, John H. Whitcomb; treasurer, W. Pitt Gilson; directors—Ralph Metcalf, S. L. Moore, John D. Eby, W. P. Gilson, and J. D. Whitcomb.

THREE GOOD MEN.—The Lowells have been lucky enough to secure the services of Sweazy, Sam Wright and Whitney, three good men, and then Harry will have to tell Bond to send them in red-hot when the Reds meet the Lowells. Sweazy at second, Sammy at short, and Frank in the outfield are three positions capitally filled.

OWING to the sudden change in the weather towards the close of last week, the St. Louis Browns did not arrive to play with the Red Stockings of Memphis, Tenn., as advertised. The Indianapolis Club were to play a series of three games with the Red Stockings on March 17, 18, 19, at Memphis.

THE CINCINNATIS.—Lip Pike of the old Atlantics has been appointed captain of the Cincinnati nine of 1877. It is a sound appointment. Pike is experienced. He knows the points, and he can boss a nine pretty well—or should be able to do so by this time.

THE FIRST MATCH.—The first match of the season—League club vs. League Alliance Club—takes place March 21 at St. Louis, when the Indianapolis nine will meet the Browns.

BENNETT ALL RIGHT.—Neshannock Bennett returned unsigned his contract with the Milwaukees and only signed that with the Athletics.

JOHN G. GEBHARDT, who advertises that he is a first-class pitcher, wants an engagement.

DICK HIGHAM, according to a note received from our Hartford, Ct., correspondent, just before going to press, has signed to play with the Stars of Syracuse, N. Y.

THERE IS A LETTER in our care addressed to Mr. Warren, shortstop of the Active B. B. C.

CRICKET.

THE ENGLISH NATIONAL GAME will have a good show in the metropolis the coming season. The St. George Club will play on their old grounds, foot of Ninth street, Hoboken, with that able professional George Giles in charge. The Stevens Institute Club will also play on the same field. The Manhattans will open play at Prospect Park early in May, and the Staten Island Club will do the same on their field at the Quarantine Grounds. In July next a picked team of the metropolis will have an opportunity of playing against champion Grace's English amateur eleven, W. G. Grace—under the auspices of Lord Harris, who furnishes the stamps for the trip—being now engaged in selecting a team of amateur players, which will include Lord Harris, for a trip to this country, the visitors to leave Liverpool for New York on May 14. They will begin play in Philadelphia in June next with a picked eleven of the Quaker City. The visitors will remain on this side of the water until the last of September. In the interim they will play in this city, Boston, Montreal, Quebec and Toronto.

THE RING.

JOE GOSS FINED $250 IN KENTUCKY.

Joe Goss was brought before Judge Lawrence, in Supreme Court, Chambers, this city, on Tuesday, March 13, on a writ of habeas-corpus, when the Judge stated that he was convinced the warrant of extradition was regular, but he would order a reference to be taken as to the identity of the prisoner. Goss, however, concluded, upon consultation with his friends, to "own up," and accordingly the writ was dismissed, and he was given into the custody of Detective Bligh of Louisville, who left for home with the prisoner the same evening. They reached Louisville on the late night train from Cincinnati on the 14th, and Joe was incarcerated in the jail there to be sent to Burlington, Boone County, the following day, to await trial. He was to have been arraigned in the Criminal Court jwhich met at Burlington on March 19, but, by the advice of friends who interested themselves in his behalf, Goss secured an examination before the County Judge on the 16th, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $250, in default of which he was committed to jail. It appears that there is also an indictment pending against Joe in Kenton County, where his case, and the cases of others indicted with him, are set for hearing in June; but if Goss is fortunate enough to secure the payment of the fine now imposed upon him (which is the lightest sentence that could be given under the law), he will doubtless seek an examination there at an earlier date, and have the matter settled. The above information we have gleaned from a letter sent by Goss to Harry Hill, who called at The Clipper office on Monday, 19th inst., and desired us to announce that he will head with fifty dollars a subscription for the purpose of making up the $250 necessary to enable Joe to get out of quod. We trust that this very generous act on the part of Mr. Hill may be emulated by a sufficient number of Goss' friends in this and other cities to quickly swell the fund to the required amount, which ought not to be difficult to accomplish, hard though the times are, as Joe seems to be well liked by everybody, and he has an excellent reputation, both in and out of the ring. Mrs. Goss is at present in this city, and, we believe, is in rather straitened circumstances, as Joe's visit to the States has not been productive of much wealth; and the hundreds and more of friends why the imprisoned boxer's friends and sporting men generally, should cheerfully lend their aid. Subscriptions will be received and receipted for by Mr. Hill, at his theatre, 26 East Houston street.

DEATH OF PATSY EGAN.—Patrick H. Egan, who for years occupied a position of considerable prominence in sporting circles in the metropolis and at the State Capitol, died somewhat suddenly in this city on Wednesday, March 14, at the early age of 43 years. At different periods he was proprietor of sporting-houses on Broadway and other thoroughfares, but he did not seem to be adapted for the successful conduct of down-town business, and long after the fatal affray between Jimmy Haggerty and Reddy the Blacksmith, which occurred at his house, corner of Broadway and Houston street, Jan. 25, 1871, he gave it up. For several years prior to his decease he was engaged upon work connected with the municipal government, where he went straight forwardness in business and his geniality he added new friends to the many he already possessed, all of whom now deplore his removal from our midst while yet in the prime of life. The funeral took place on Sunday, March 18, from his late residence, 108 West Twelfth street, and among the throng of friends who called to take a last look at the features of the dead were the members of the Lincoln Club of the Seventh Assembly District, of which C. Van Cott is president, and of which the deceased was an active member.

JOE RYAN the wrestler was not greeted with a good house at his exhibition in this city on St. Patrick's night—in fact, the sons of Ireland's patron saint gave Joseph the "dead shake." Probably, as Uncle Tovee said in his customary speech from the stage, "they got so full of Irish whiskey that they forgot the show," and for that they were not there. More's the pity, thought Joe, if he didn't say it. Nevertheless there was some good sport, Warry Edwards and John Cash leading with a pretty set-to, Cooley Bradley following with Indian-club evolutions, and then Hogan and Conroy, and Ryan and Scully, who were just to have wound up the sparring. Ryan and McGill then gave a pleasing exhibition of collar-and-elbow wrestling, Joe taking two falls in three. Uncle Tovee was master.

THE WIFE OF John H. Clark—one of the unfortunate spectators at the Weeden-Weber fight—is in rather straitened circumstances in Philadelphia, and, in order to provide for her pressing needs, Manager Harry Martin has generously tendered the use of his Parisian Varieties and the services of his entire company for a complimentary benefit, which will take place on Saturday afternoon, March 24. Many of the prominent sparrers of the Quaker City have also volunteered, Arthur Chambers and Harry Hicken appearing in ring-costume in the wind-up.

CHARLES MCDEVITT, a pupil of Dan Dougherty, is to take a benefit at Smith's Varieties, 52 York street, Jersey City, N. J., on Monday evening, March 26. The wind-up will be between McDevitt and Dougherty.

DAN DOUGHERTY says that if Mike Gillespie will put up a deposit, he will at once cover it, and make a match upon Mike's terms.

WE HAVE LETTERS for "Joe" Goss and "Jim" Mace.

BILLIARDS.

OBITUARY.

George Peck fell dead while going upstairs at his residence, 1,362 Third avenue, this city, early on the morning of March 13, after returning from business. He was cashier for Maurice Daly at the latter's uptown billiard-room, and will be remembered as the poolseller for Daly at the Spingler House. At one time he was clerk for Judge McGuire at the York-ville Civil Courts, and subsequently was clerk for the insurance company with which Dudley Kavanagh and Martin Dux were identified. On several occasions at Tammany Hall he occupied the box-office at billiard matches. He was a cripple, quiet, unobtrusive, and courteous and kind-hearted, his years eight-and-forty. He was buried on Wednesday last.....Theodore L. Brown, for many years proprietor of the restaurant and billiard-room at Port Jervis, N. Y., known as Village Hall, died there on March 16 of pneumonia. He was in his thirty-fourth year.....Thomas Soby, of this city, died probably the oldest roomkeeper in Philadelphia, as regards actual service, died in that city on March 16, having broken his neck by falling down a flight of stairs leading to a small street running out of Ninth, above Market. From about 1845 to 1855 he was at the saloon-head on Race street, near Second, where he was burned out. In 1855 he and a Mr. Springer became managers of a billiard-room at the corner of Broad and Walnut streets, where now stands the St. George Hotel. Subsequently they opened the Minerva Billiard Hall, at Sixth and Chestnut streets. This property was after ward purchased by Geo. W. Childs, whose imposing *Ledger* building, dedicated on June 20, 1867, still occupies it. Soby & Springer then dissolved, and the former opened a room at Eighth and Filbert streets, known as the Juno Club House. Here he remained for a few years, and then took to the hotel business in this city. Having returned to Philadelphia, he opened a room in Athletic Hall, Thirteenth and Jefferson streets. It was immediately a failure, and for about a year he was superintendent of James Palmer's room, Ninth and Spring Garden streets, withdrawing to go with E. J. Plunkett to the old room at the corner of Eighth and Vine streets, in which Thomas Meade had placed Plunkett. From there Mr. Soby went last Summer to Daniel K. Reamy's room, Hollidaysburg, from which city he returned to Philadelphia about a month ago. He was in his fifty-sixth year.

FIFTEEN-BALL POOL.—At Gleason's, Nassau street, this city, on the 16th inst., D. Edsell defeated Clark E. Wilson, for $100, in best in twenty one games of fifteen-ball pool. A match was afterwards made between Edsell and C. Dion, the latter to lay $500 to $400, and give the odds of the fifteen ball. They will probably play on Sunday next for one games.

SEXTON AND SLOSSON IN INDIANAPOLIS.—At the Opera-house, these experts played an exhibition game, six hundred points up, French caroms, on Tuesday, March 13, to a fair house. Slosson won in the thirtieth inning, with an average of twenty, making a run of 217. Sexton's average, 15⅛; best run, 101.

COURSEN VS. GERSTEL.—At Greathead & O'Connor's Rooms, Newark, N. J., on the 16th, E. M. Coursen and Joseph Gerstel played a game of 500 points, which Courser, who was given 150, won by 92. A correspondent thinks this game was for $250.

CHANGE OF BASE.—E. M. Coursen, for the past year manager of the Philadelphia room known as the Non areil, has withdrawn from it and gone to Greathead & O'Connor's Rooms, 850 and 852 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

JOHN H. BLACK.—From Quincy, Ill., under date of March 14, John Deery's old partner sends regards to all ancient friends. Apropos of Quincy, Louis Shaw and Rudolphe Heiser recently gave an exhibition at the Tremont Room.

"YANK" ADAMS.—This finger-player recently gave an exhibition at Cambridge, Mass., where, in a game of 500, he discounsed five collegians, whose aggregate score was but 280.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE RECOGNIZED PROFESSIONAL House of New York—City Hotel, Eighth and Broadway! European and American Plan. Rooms en suite. Open all night. Special inducements to the profession. JOHN UNDERHILL, late of the Phila. theatres, manager. [52-1t*

WANTED—LIGHT COMEDIAN, with specialty; one that can sing; also Lady Pianiste and a first-class Male Impersonator. Address B. H. W., care of CLIPPER 52-1t*

PARTNER WANTED WITH $500 cash to travel with a circus. Privileges all engaged. Address COL. AARON MCINTIRE, 36 Forsyth street, N. Y. City.

N. B.—Canvas for sale: size 25x35; price $50. Also large sized Brazilian Monkey and Macaw Bird. Parties must be in earnest. 52-1t*

WANTED, TO TRAVEL WITH GOWAN'S GRAND ORGANIZATION. TWO LADY SERIO-COMIC VOCALISTS, WITH OTHER SPECIALTIES, AND ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF VARIETY TALENT; ALSO GOOD BASSO SINGER, who can do other business, and LEADER OF ORCHESTRA, who can lead in brass. Must be strictly respectable. Salaries must be up with the times; but are sure. Apply to JOHN GOWAN, Gowan's Opera-house, Ottawa, Canada. 52-2t

MASTER F. J. ROWLEY, THE YOUTHFUL AERONAUT, OF CLEVELAND, O., now residing in Lynn, Mass., can be engaged to make BALLOON ASCENSIONS this season, either on horse or in basket. Would like to hear from J. C. Webb, late of W. W. Cole's Circus. Made ascensions last year for W. W. Cole. Can be engaged on reasonable terms. Address FRANK J. ROWLEY, 17 Suffolk street, Lynn, Mass. 52-1t

ARTISTS ENGAGED WITH THE ORRIN BROTHERS will please send their baggage to 32 E. Houston street, AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, and be on board STEAMER CITY OF NEW YORK, PIER 3 N. R., before 2 P. M. on WEDNESDAY, 21st. 52-1t

JOHN LE CLAIR, THE ANTIPODEAN PHENOMENON AND GROTESQUE JUGGLER, just closed at Olympic Theatre, New York. Shelby's, Buffalo, March 19; Heuck's Hall, Cincinnati, 26. 52-1t*

PARK THEATRE, Broadway and Twenty-second street. HENRY E. ABBEY.....Lessee and Manager

EIGHTH WEEK. FIFTIETH PERFORMANCE. MONDAY, THE 19TH, of Leonard Grover's amusing American comedy "OUR BOARDING-HOUSE," will be commemorated by a souvenir programme. OUR BOARDING-HOUSE, with Stuart Robson, W. H. Crane, W. E. Sheridan, J. W. Carroll, T. E. Morris, H. Little, H. Stuart, W. J. Cogswell, Mrs. A. F. Baker, Maud Harrison, Allie Dorrington, Minnie Doyle, Meta Bartlett, Roberta Norwood. EVENING AT 8. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2. Reserved seats, 50c., $1 and $1.50. Admission, 50c. and $1. FREE-LIST ABSOLUTELY SUSPENDED. 52-1t

DALY'S FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE.—Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Augustin Daly. A brilliant programme with phenomenal cast. LONDON ASSURANCE MONDAY. LONDON ASSURANCE TUESDAY and LONDON ASSURANCE SATURDAY. WEDNESDAY, LADY OF LYONS. THURSDAY, LADY OF LYONS. and FRIDAY, LADY OF LYONS. MATINEE SATURDAY at two. LADY OF LYONS. 52-1t

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS OPERA-HOUSE, BROADWAY AND 29TH STREET. BIRCH, WAMBOLD AND BACKUS. A SCREAMING BILL THIS WEEK. SLIPPERY DAY. RISTORI'S MEDEA. SLIPPERY DAY. RISTORI'S MEDEA. I HOPE I DON'T INTRUDE. HALL AND HIS BANJO. SEATS SECURED. WHAT WILL MAMMA SAY? MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2. [1t*

COLUMBIA OPERA-HOUSE, cor. of West 12th st. and Greenwich av., New York City. Remodeled and enlarged at an expense of $11,000. A NEW AND SPACIOUS FRONT ENTRANCE just added, making this the safest and most beautiful little place of amusement in the city. Admission: 50c., 75c., and $1.; private boxes, $5 and $10. Burlesque and Sensational Stars, White-face Specialities, Combinations and Troupes. First-class Novelties and Ballet attractions. Premieres and Ballet ladies, address J. BERRY, manager, as above. 50-4t*

HELLER'S WONDER THEATRE, 728 BROADWAY 730 ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGRAMME, being the fourth series of HELLER'S WONDERS ROBERT HELLER. MISS HELLER. EVERY EVENING AT 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2. Children half-price to Matinees.

EGYPTIAN HALL,

Thirty-fourth street and Third avenue. The greatest success of the season. Houses crowded to the doors. The greatest company in America. We are playing the best people in the country. Good variety talent always wanted. Address all communications to 49-1t*f J. CHAS. DAVIS, Manager.

HARRY MINER'S LONDON,

235 and 237 BOWERY, Opposite Prince street, OPEN ALL YEAR ROUND. Artists wishing dates will please address the undersigned, HARRY MINER, 50-tf Proprietor and Manager.

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VIOLIN! VIOLIN! VIOL

THE POET-SCOUT ON POLITICS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Well, I don't go much on politicks—
Yer see that aint my forte,
And I never meddle with things wherein
There aint a bit of sport;
And I couldn't see the enjoyment
In stuffin yer ballet-boxes,
Or making yerself a thingumbob
To fatten political oxes.

Jest look at the thing a minit—
It's enough to make a man swear,
For the Devil himself is in it,
The Lord haint got much share.
And them there politicians,
As soon as they get yer votes,
They'll pass some law to gag ye,
And cut yer very throats.

And jest before election
They'll come with a million face,
And promise a lot of suckers
A job in some Government place.
They'll fill themselves full of whiskey,
And swear that they won't be beat,
And don't give a "Continental"
How many times they repeat.

What ye want is men of honesty
To clean them out by the roots,
For Heaven would get corrupted
With such a lot of galoots.
And I don't go much on Tildens,
Nor I wouldn't aware by Hayeses,
For, either way ye work it,
Our country's going to blazes.

The White House now is *smoking*—
Yes, that's already *Granted;*
But, lay aside a joking,
There's better timber wanted.
Some honest Western ranchman
Might keep the craft from sinkin';
Or can't ye find in Illinoy
Another man like Lincoln?

Poor Abe! how I remember
When he took me by the hand
When wounded down at City Point,
And Grant was in command.
'Twas the day that Lee surrendered,
And cheers were freely given;
And only five days after that
Abe's soul went up to heaven.

And if, as some folks tell us,
The angels can look down,
I wonder if that calm, bright face
Can look without a frown?
Ah, yes; he looks in pity;
His rarrets the angels share
That your present politicians
Can never meet him there.

CAPT. JACK.

February, 1877.

BOSTON TOM;

OR,

THE STORY OF A CONVICT.

CHAPTER IX—CONTINUED.

All was silence while she opened the first parcel.

It was wrapped in tissue paper, as costly things should be, and on it was a card "For Nettie." Opened, it proved to contain a Winter jacket of the very finest and best. The next was marked "For Charlotte." That contained a brand-new dress, warm and soft; and so with all the rest. For the girls, for reasons, and for each of the boys—the parcels being labeled "For Gaspard, care of his father," and so on—a bank-note, white and crisp.

Never was such a Christmas-present.

"But nothing at all for Ruth?" cried Nettie. "O Ruth! it is a shame!"

"Had you not better read your letter, Professor?" asked Helen.

"Ah, to be sure. The letter! the letter! Now, it is strange that I should have forgotten the letter. Gaspard, my son, take the violin. So. Come, here is a letter, children."

Instead of reading it aloud, and at once, he began by solemnly taking Ruth's hand and raising it to his lips with the courtesy of the "ancien regime."

"Listen, children. This is all the letter:

"'For those that love Ruth, and have been kind to her.'

"That is all, children, that is all." The Professor blew his nose. "Always a blessing to us, from the day when God's providence brought her to our home—always the sunshine of our house."

"No, no!" cried Ruth. "You have been my parents, my family—all to me."

"It is from her earnings," the Professor went on—"from her poor earnings that our Christmas fare was to have come, because, I confess to you, Mademoiselle Elwood, that art is not remunerative this quarter. But pardon, mademoiselle, you were going out when these grand things arrived. You have delayed yourself on our account."

"Yes, I have to go out for an hour. Come, then, good-night, Nettie; good-night, children all. I am sure you deserve all the good-fortune that can befall you."

Ruth ran after her.

"Helen, tell me what do you think it means? Is it John? Do you think it is John?"

"My dear, perhaps it is John. Do you remember the promise in church?"

"Do I remember? Ah, Helen, can I forget?"

Helen hurried away; but as she opened the door she heard the Professor strike up a cheerful note.

"Now, children all. The joyful dance of the Happy Round the Monument of Plenty. Mademoiselle Antoinette will commence. Where—oh, where—is Rupert?"

And when Madame Lemire returned, bringing with her the humble leg of mutton, she found the children executing one of the Professor's highest conceptions—a pastoral piece—round such a display of splendid things as even Leadenhall Market could not surpass.

CHAPTER X.

BEN HAS HIS REVENGE.

Out in the cold December evening, Helen and Ben walked through the streets, crowded with the late buyers in the Christmas markets. The old man was silent, thinking over his baffled hopes of justice. It was a bitter pill for him to swallow. After all these years, in which every day brought before him in stronger colors the blackness of the treachery which lost the Avery Derwent bank, and destroyed so many lives; and after finding his enemy, the last and worst of the whole mutinous crew, to learn first that Christian forgiveness might have to include even that desperate villain; and then that a more potent hand of justice than even British law was taking him away from his grasp. All this was too much for the good-natured man. Helen divined his thoughts, and tried to lead them back to other matters.

"You will be rejoiced, Ben, to see Mr. Warneford's good name restored, will you not?"

"Aye, aye, Miss Helen. Not that it makes any difference to him, nor to you, nor to me neither, insofar as my respect is concerned. Boston Tom is at the bottom of that villainy too."

"How was, Ben; and, if he is on his death-bed, we must forgive him that as well as the greater crime."

Ben made no answer. They came into Whitechapel, High street, all ablaze with gaslight, and presently arrived at the house. The door was open; but there was no one in the front-room, where Rupert had been left to watch. Helen ran quickly up to Jack and his friends with an explanation of his art. No one in the passage, no one on the stairs—all was dark and silent. They waited. What to do next? And where to go? Presently they heard a voice upstairs, and footsteps. Ben listened.

"That's Master Rupert," he said. "Follow close to me, Miss Helen."

The room was lit by a single gas-jet, flaring high, like one of those which decorated the butcher's stall outside. It was an old-fashioned wainscoted room; but the paint was thick with dirt, and the ceiling, which had once, perhaps, been whitewashed, was blackened with smoke and grimed with age. It was furnished, very rickety wooden bed, and with a couple of chairs—nothing else, not even a washstand or a table. And on the bed, propped up by pillows, sat Boston Tom. He was dying; his cheeks were white and sunken; the old wound at the side of his lip showed red and ghastly against the deathly pallor of his face; his hair lay tossed in long, straggling forehead; round his shoulders was thrown an old pea-jacket; and in his trembling fingers he held a tumbler half full of rum. He looked round, and saw his visitors with a curious smile.

"Ben Croil, is it?" he gasped; "old Ben Croil the bo'sn. Thought you was dead, mate. Thought you was at sea! Why, the captain's gone, and the mate, and young lady and George Warneford. Glad you're not; that makes three less—every little counts. Three less; bully for you, Boston Tom."

He raised the tumbler to his lips, and would have let it fall in his weakness but for Rupert, his sole companion, who held it for him while he drank, with a look half of apology and half of recognition at Helen and Ben.

"It's all we can do for him now," he explained.

"Does he know it?" whispered Helen. "Does he know his condition?"

The man, who had closed his eyes for a moment, opened them, and bestowed a wink upon her which gave the trouble of speech. How to trouble about such a man? How to touch with the slightest spark of human feeling a heart so callous and so seared? Ben Croil saved her the trouble of consideration. He stepped to the foot of the bed, and gazed steadfastly in the face of his enemy.

"At last I have found you," he said.

"Ah, mate; you've found me, and none too soon. Guess I'll save my neck yet." He spoke with an effort, but there was the determination of keeping it up to the end in his face.

"Where's that rope you spoke about, bo'sn?" he went on. "Cheated you, after all. Boston Tom's booked. Look ye here, mate, all of them fellows is dead and gone, every man Jack of them. Some of 'em drowned; some of 'em cut up for food when we took to the boats; some of 'em food for sharks. Youngster, give me hold of that bottle." He took a pull at the rum and went on after a fit of coughing which might have killed an ostrich. "Ugh, it's this cough that prevents me from talking; prop me up a bit more, boy. So, Ben, you're done this time."

"Say you're sorry, mate," said Ben, in some kind-touched by the sight of the forlorn wretch, Helen's teaching suddenly sprang up full blown into charity. "Say you're sorry."

"What's the use of that?" asks the impenitent murderer. "That won't bring back the Lucy Derrick. Of course I'm sorry. Who wouldn't be sorry with nothing but that gallows in the black box? Sorry? Yes, I am; so turned to Rupert. "See, boy, you're a trump; you looked after me when all the lot bolted; you're the one as has stuck to me these days, and never let me want for nothing. So I'll give you all I've got left, and that's a word of advice. If you go to sea, don't you go mutineering, and keep your hands from slaughtering captain and mates. Then you'll live to be a credit to your family."

"Are you sorry for nothing else, Thomas Pringle?" Helen asked.

"Lots," he replied. "Lots. Buckets full. But then Thomas Pringle is gone for many a year, and Boston Tom's took his place."

"In the case of George Warneford now, the man who escaped with me in the boat ——"

"Aye, aye. I remember well; that was a bad job, that was."

"I know all about it," said Helen; "your brother Samuel told me."

"Did he, now?" Boston Tom asked the question with an air of keen interest. "Did he, really? I did used to tell him that, if he ever split on that job, I'd take him out some dark night—say Hampsteadheath way—and brain him; so I would have done, too, three years ago. Suppose it's no use thinking of that now; can't be done."

"All about it," continued Helen. "Samuel forged the check at your instigation."

"So he did, so he did; that's a fact. I wanted the money bad, very bad I wanted the money at that time. Warneford got it hot, and I laughed."

"Samuel has written a confession of the whole," Helen went on; "but I want your confession."

"Then, my lady, you won't get it; so you may go away again, and leave me here till the time's up. More rum, my lad."

He lay back after this effort and closed his eyes, exhausted. He opened his eyes again after a few minutes, and uttered, with great enjoyment:

"Catch a weasel asleep! If Sam has confessed, that's all you want; if he hasn't, you don't catch me napping."

"He has confessed, indeed," said Helen. "Do you think I would bring you an untruth, now of all times in the world?"

He shook his head.

"There's one thing more to be said, Boston Tom," Ben struck in. "'Tis a small matter, this old forging business, and, if Miss Elwood wants your name at the foot of a bit of paper, you may as well put it there. Murder's different, and, by George! if you don't do what she asks, I'll step out and fetch a policeman. If you can't be hanged, you shall sit in a cell without the rum."

"Give me another drop, boy."

"Let be, let be!" said Ben, interposing and snatching the bottle from Rupert. "Not another drop shall you have until you've made that there confession."

The dying man stretched out his hands with a gesture of despair.

"Not the rum!" he cried, "not the rum! Take anything away, but leave me that. You, boy, you're stronger than him; fight him for it; tear it out of his hands; make him give it up to you. Up, boy, and fight him!"

But to his surprise the boy joined his enemies.

"You shall have your rum," he said, "when you have signed the paper."

Then he lost his courage, and began to moan and whine exactly like his brother Samuel.

"I'll sign anything," he said, "if you will give me the bottle."

Helen wrote rapidly. She had all the facts, and wanted nothing but a simple declaration. In a few minutes she was ready.

"Listen, now. Tell me if that is all you have to say:

"'I, the undersigned, believing myself to be dying, solemnly declare that the forgery for which George Warneford, clerk to the house of Batterick & Baldwin, was convicted, and sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude, was committed by my brother, Samuel Pringle, a clerk in the same firm. I also declare that the whole of the forgeries, of which that was the last, were by the same Samuel Pringle. They were committed at my own instigation, and for my own profit. I had the spending of the money, and Samuel Pringle, my brother, never touched a penny of it. George Warneford knew nothing about it from the beginning to the end.'"

"That's about all," said Thomas Pringle. "I've nothing more to say; it's quite time; give me the bottle."

"Not yet," said Ben. "Take time—so! Now sign as well as you can."

Helen guided the fingers while the signature of Boston Tom slowly drew itself across the bottom of the page; then the pen fell from his hand, and Boston Tom's head fell back upon the pillow. For a while they thought him dead, but he was not; he opened his eyes and motioned for the rum, which Rupert held to his mouth.

"Leave me to the boy," he sighed wearily.

While they thus looked on at this miserable ending of a shameful life, there was a noise below, and steps were heard upon the stairs. The door opened, and Daniel Mizen appeared; behind him two policemen.

"There he is, gentlemen," said the ex-ship's boy eagerly—"there he is! That's Boston Tom, the ringleader of the murderers. And, oh! here's Mr. Croil, gentlemen." He turned to the policemen. "Bear witness for me I'm the first to give information. I'm Queen's evidence. I'm the one that came forward first."

"Thomas Pringle, alias Boston Tom," said one of the policemen, "I've got a warrant for you. It's mutiny and murder on the high seas; and, remember, what you say now may be used against you in evidence."

Boston Tom raised his dying head, and looked about him, trying to recollect.

"It's all a dream," he said. "What's gone before in the dream. You're Bo'sn Croil; you are old Ben. I know you. This is Daniel Mizen. We're all honest men here, play fair and square, drink square and fair, pay up and play again. Pass the rum, my boy."

And with these words Boston Tom laid his head back upon the pillows, and closed his eyes. They waited for five minutes. He did not open his eyes. One of the constables took his hand and felt his pulse. The hand was cold, and the pulse had stopped. He had gone before another Judge.

CHAPTER XI.

CHRISTMAS-EVE.

The next day was a day of mystery. Miss Elwood had a long talk in the morning with Madame Lemire and Antoinette, the result of which was a great crying of all three, followed by mighty preparations, the like of which had never before been witnessed in Yendo street. It was holiday with the Professor; but he, too, conscious of impending change, roamed restlessly from one of the two rooms to the other.

Ruth stole out after breakfast, accompanied by Charlotte, and took refuge in the church, where she had her organ to attend to till dinner-time. When she returned, she, too, felt that it was a very curious and mysterious day. Old Ben, who, like the rest, was restless and disturbed, opened the door and poked his head in just to say in a hoarse whisper:

"It's all right at last, miss. Heart up, pretty," and then disappeared.

Nettie, too, came rushing up from the kitchen once in every quarter of an hour, just on purpose to kiss and hug her, and then, after a pirouette or two of wonderful dexterity, rushed downstairs again and disappeared. And then the Professor came out and sat with her—the kind Professor, her devoted friend. He was silent and restless, he could not sit still, he fidgeted on his chair, he stood on his toes, he danced on his elastic feet from one end of the room to the other, and then before finally dancing out—which he did after half an hour of this performance—he took Ruth's head in his hands and kissed her on the forehead. And when he was gone, Ruth felt that he had dropped a tear upon her brow. For everybody now, except the children and herself, knew the whole story. They knew now what it all meant, the mystery of all this coming and going; they knew now the reason why this mysterious couple, this so-called brother and sister, had brought out these obscure lodgings in the unknown region of America square. Helen, before going on her own errand of victory that morning, had told Madame Lemire the whole story. Therefore Nettie and her mother had a good cry, and cried at intervals during the whole day, insomuch that the grand culinary operations were as much wept over as if they had been intended for the funeral rather than the festival banquet. They told Charlotte, and Charlotte, after telling Gaspard and Rupert, crept upstairs and sat on a footstool, with Ruth's hand in hers, thinking what a wonderful story it was; and then, because we all want to have a little of our own interest in everything, realized how dull the days would be without Ruth to be near them.

"Tell me what it means, Charlotte," said Ruth. "What is the matter with everybody? Is it on account of the mysterious Christmas present?"

Charlotte shook her head.

"Better than that," she said. "That means only feasting. Far better than that; something very, very good, Ruth—something that will make us all happy, because it will make you happy. This is of the very best that could happen to you, the very best you know—not a silly wish, not something, you know, for to-day or to-morrow, but for always—and then be quite sure you will have it; and more—yes, more."

The afternoon dragged on, and the early evening brought blindman's holiday. Then the children came flocking in, to sit round the fire and talk, as was their usual custom, with Ruth Warneford to tell them stories. But she told them none that evening, because she was anxious and disturbed. Presently, one by one, the rest came in. The Professor, without his violin, balancing himself on tiptoe; Nettie and dressed as for some unusual ceremony, and with looks of great mystery. The boys came in, too, Rupert and Gaspard—the former with folded arms and a certain melodramatic gloom, the latter bursting with the importance of having a real and wonderful secret to tell. The elders tried to talk, but it was no use. Conversation flagged, and a damper was thrown on all manner of efforts by the sudden breaking-out into sobs and tears of Madame Lemire. When Nettie and Charlotte followed, and all three fell to kissing Ruth and crying over her at the same time, the Professor, followed by his two eldest sons, retired to the class-room, whence presently he issued the well-known strains of the violin, accompanied by sounds indicating that, with his two sons, the Professor was seeking consolation in art. As for the children, all this crying, with the house full of the most enjoyable and hitherto undreamed-of good things, seemed a kind of flying in the face of Providence; so that when, at six o'clock, a knock came to the door, it was a great relief. The Professor returned and lit the gas, and the others formed a group involuntarily.

Helen was the first who entered, and she was followed by Mr. Baldwin and John Wybrow. John Wybrow? Was it possible? Then this great thing was—was ——

"My own dear, dear, dear Ruth," said John quite naturally, holding her in his strong arms. "Don't cry, my darling. It is all right at last, and here is Mr. Baldwin to tell you so."

"We have done a great wrong, my dear," he said solemnly—"a very great wrong, and God forgive us for our hard hearts, and for our readiness to think evil. And while, for his pardon—for mercy humbly to ask your pardon. Take her, John, and make her happy." He spoke as one deeply moved.

"And where, Miss Elwood, where ——"

He looked round the room.

"Not here—come upstairs, Ruth dear, with me; Mr. Baldwin, and all of you. Yes, all of you. Come, kind friends, all. Ruth, there is one more surprise for you, and then we shall have finished."

Helen spoke with trembling lips, and led the way upstairs. Her brother, standing impatiently before the fire, sprang to meet her.

"Yes, George," said Helen. "It is done. Ruth, dear, this is not my brother, but my betrothed. It is your own brother—your own brother George. Do you not remember him now? Yes, Ruth, your brother restored to you, indeed, and his innocence established before all the world."

Then said Mr. Baldwin, who leaned upon John Wybrow while he spoke, and spoke very slowly:

"George Warneford," he said, "I have been thinking in the carriage what I should say to you, and could think of nothing; no, nothing that would express my sorrow and my joy."

George Warneford shook hands with him without a word. He could no words; his sister was clinging to his neck, weeping the tears of joy and thankfulness, and his own heart was overcharged.

"I have sinned greatly," said Mr. Baldwin; "I was too ready to believe evil. I should have known all along that a Warneford's son could not—could never have done that thing."

"Say no more, sir," said George; "let the past sleep; tell me only that you are quite and truly satisfied."

"I cannot let the past be forgotten, George. A great injury has been committed, and a great reparation must follow; the reproaches that I have hurled at you in my thoughts for the last eight years have come back upon me in a terrible way; nothing can ever make me forget. You, kind friends," said the old man, turning to the Professor and his family, who were gathered, not without an instinctive feeling as to artistic grouping, in the doorway, "who have entertained Ruth Warneford as one of yourselves, and have known her story all along, how shall we thank you? To-morrow is a brilliant day, but on the day following I shall proclaim George Warneford's innocence to all the people of the firm, and, in their presence, humbly ask this injured man for pardon."

"No, sir, no. My kind old master, there is nothing to forgive."

"John, my boy"—Mr. Baldwin turned to his nephew—"tell me what I ought to do."

"First ask George to let me marry Ruth," said John, holding out his hand.

"Granted at once," said George—"that is, if Ruth says 'Yes.'"

They shook hands, and the audience—the Lemires—clapped their hands and shouted.

"What next shall I do, John?" asked Mr. Baldwin, wiping his eye-glasses with his handkerchief.

"The next thing you must do is to give away Helen Elwood on her wedding-day, which must be mine and Ruth's as well; and you must buy her the very handsomest present you can think of; no curmudgeonly gift will do."

The audience clapped their hands again, approving this. John Wybrow, who was a practical man, then said there had been enough of tears.

"Aye, aye, John. What next?"

This time it was old Ben who stepped to the front and touched his gray old forelock.

"Beg pardon, sir; there's one that ought to be remembered. Who found out Boston Tom and sat by him night and day, so that he couldn't escape if he wished, and stuck to him? Stand for'ard, Master Rupert. That's the lad, sir. He wants to go to sea; give him a passage out and back in one of your own ships."

Mr. Baldwin shook hands with Rupert, now of a rosy hue.

"You shall have whatever you like to ask for, young gentleman, if I can give it."

Once more a round of applause from the family. By a dexterous movement of the right leg Rupert gracefully stepped over their heads and deposited himself in the background.

"And nothing for you, Mr. Croil?"

"Nothing for me, sir," said the old sailor. "I belong to Miss Helen."

"Anything else, John?" asked Mr. Baldwin, still unsatisfied.

"You ought to give desks in your office to as many of Mr. Lemire's sons as like to accept them; and, my dear uncle, the partnership which you promised to me, and which I threw over with so much bravado in the church ——"

"It is yours, my boy, to begin from the new year."

"No; give it to George Warneford, as some reparation for his eight years of unmerited suffering."

"That will not be fair," said George.

But the audience clapped their hands again.

"Both of you, both of you," said Mr. Baldwin. "The firm can take in both. And what more, John?"

"Why, sir," said John, "I find that Madame Lemire would be delighted if we would all stay and take supper here; and I really think that, if the Professor would allow such a thing, we might have a little dance downstairs before supper."

Again the audience clapped their hands, and there was a move to the class-room. The Professor took his violin of ceremony.

"Simple quadrille of four," he announced. "Mr. Warneford, Miss Elwood on the hand, Mr. Wybrow and Miss Warneford for vis-a-vis."

He struck the floor with his foot, and began to play. It was a lame sort of quadrille at first, because two of the performers had tearful eyes, and would rather have sat in a corner. But John Wybrow knew what he was about, and what was best for everybody; and a waltz, and then Rupert danced with Ruth, while John took Helen.

Then began the dancing of high art, after this respect to social usage.

"Danse de Folie!" cried the Professor. "Pas seul, Mademoiselle Lemire; pas de deux, Mademoiselle Lemire and Monsieur Rupert Lemire."

At eight Madame Lemire announced that supper was ready, and they all filed in. Needless to tell of the splendors of this wedding-feast, only, as they entered the room, an unexpected sight greeted their eyes. Rupert, holding a sword in his hands, was standing on the table, and, as they crowded in, executed a grand dance among the dishes, as difficult and as original as any Indian dance among eggs. And such was the love of the family for the lad, that this spectacle gave them more delight and pride, even, than the pheasants and cold turkey, with champagne, which followed.

Mr. Baldwin, after supper, asked if he might propose a toast.

"Not your health and happiness of George and Ruth Warneford," he said; "that is deep in all our hearts. I propose that we drink the health of Professor Lemire, who is a good and kind man, that we wish him all the success he wishes for himself, and more; and that we thank him and his wife, and his children, one and all, for their faithful love and care of Ruth. Let us promise never to forget the great debt we owe him—a debt that no money service could pay it off; a debt, my dear friends, which we would not pay off if we could. For in this house Ruth was received with love, and brought up in God-fearing ways of truth and religion, for you, George Warneford, and for us."

* * * * *

My story is told. You will see now, reader, who has told it. The writer is my wife—my Helen. Twenty years have passed since that day, and we are old married people. Some of those who played their part in the drama have departed from us: Old Ben is gone, and Mr. Baldwin; the Professor, who caught a cold from going into the rain in his pumps, is gone too, and not long to be followed him. The young Lemires, however, have done well. Rupert went out for his voyage, but, once in Melbourne, stopped there, and is there still. He is long since married, but he sends Ruth a present every year. His sister Nettie went on the stage as a dancseuse, and after two or three years danced herself into the affections of a young fellow, who only wanted a wife to make him the steadiest and best of men. She took care of all the younger branches except Charlotte, who lives with Ruth Wybrow, and is a second mother to the children. And as for me, I am the head of the firm of Batterick & Baldwin, the other partner being John Wybrow. Our chief clerk is Ruth Warneford's cousin, Lemire, who, when necessary, Mr. Baldwin said, for my complete restoration to the world: and I had the temporary annoyance of seeing my story told in the papers, and mangled in the telling, too. I can never be too grateful for the recovery of my good name; but the thing which I am most constantly and unceasingly grateful is for the gift of a perfect wife—the most divine gift that was ever vouchsafed to man.

SLIGHTLY MIXED.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY RUBEN GUNN.

Silas Hopkins is, as he always has been from boyhood up, an itinerant vender of such goods as he could put up at a trifling expense and sell at a large profit. He has also canvassed for books and papers. His first financial investment was in a patent starch, which, he claimed, had many advantages over the ordinary article. Then he tried a new cement for mending broken crockery, etc.; and to one of publishing-powders, knife-sharpeners, sewing machine needles, liver-pills, corn and wart medicine, a bed-bug exterminator, and other articles too numerous to mention. His last venture was in the stove-blacking business.

It made no difference what article he undertook to sell, he always had his little "lingo" all by heart; and, no matter how many times he told it, it was always the same. When he had his blacking ready for market, he took a day's time to get his story down to dots; then he started forth with bright hopes of sudden wealth looming up before him.

But Silas is not altogether dignified in his out one fault which Silas has—in fact, a fault possessed by a great many people of the present age, viz., a love of alcohol, diluted in various ways. This love of the "critter" put Silas in many embarrassing positions, one of which I shall try to show up.

On this particular morning "Old" had overcharged himself with his favorite beverage; and, as he mounted the steps of his first stopping-place, his movements were anything but steady. But, after ringing the bell, he managed to get himself into a nearly upright position, and the lady who answered the bell was greeted with a harangue something after this pattern:

"Morning, madam [*Sic*]. I am introducing a preparation of [*Sic*] plumbago. An invaluable art[*Sic*]cle for putting a brilliant and lasting [*Sic*] polish on stoves." Here he wandered off to his patent starch. "It is warranted to be superior to the best [*Sic*] Troy laundry-starch for leaving a clear white and glossy appearance on linen or [*Sic*] cotton fabrics. For mending broken china ware, glass and crockery this [*Sic*] sement is unequaled. It is known to the public [*Sic*] as emmerine—to scour tin, copper, brass or zinc without the use of [*Sic*] water. A few drops of the liquid applied to a corn or [*Sic*] wart will remove grease spots, stains or mildew from silks, satins, or velvets, and be done to the stomach, and put the liver in good, healthy act[*Sic*]on. It is a very [*Sic*] comprehensive work, ma'm—all the principal events of ancient and [*Sic*] modern history condensed, and placed before you in such a manner that any [*Sic*] child can understand them; and its operation is so simple. You hold the knife in your right [*Sic*] hand, and the sharpner in the left, draw the knife from [*Sic*] heel to point across the steel [*Sic*] cutters, and you have a keen, razor-like edge. Then look at the extra [*Sic*] inducements we offer. Besides this large, sixteen-page paper, we give as a premium to every subscriber for one year these two beautiful [*Sic*] obromos, representing Summer and Winter, at the nominal sum of [*Sic*] three dollars per year."

Here the house-dog, who had been a silent listener to the incomprehensible jumble, appeared to think it about time to let his presence be known; so he fastened himself to the half-soles of Silo's pantaloons. This had the effect of bringing Silas to his senses, and with a howl of agony he bounced off the stoop and went tearing down the street, with a flag of truce—a tattering rag from beneath his coat-tails. The dog was left on the porch, wrestling with a good-sized piece of woolen cloth.

GARRICK'S DRAMATIC GASTE.

Garrick, independently of his special art, was a clever, cultivated man; but the fever of a restless self-love was in his blood, and he sacrificed his authors on all sides. He killed the living and mutilated the dead. In "Hamlet" he cut out Fortinbras, because he thought ineffective for his glory, and took into his own part favorite passages belonging to the other characters. In the same spirit he degraded "Richard III" to a series of stage-clamors, and called in Tate and Coleman to give him a lively ending for "King Lear." The grand days of the drama are often talked of with reverence, when Johnson, Burke and Goldsmith were the frequenters of the theatre, and Garrick was the tragedian; but they were actually the grand days of the player as opposed to those of the poet. If Garrick's taste is to be judged by the tragedies brought upon the stage during his time, it must be pronounced low indeed. Before this period there had been at least a great deal of literary merit engaged in dramatic productions, which prevented them from being totally worthless. Eminent authors, although they did not prove themselves to be eminent dramatists, yet scattered through their plays some sparks of talent: it would be impossible to read Addison's "Cato" without the conviction that its writer was no common man—singularly accomplished even in tedium—or to peruse Rowe's "Jane Shore" without regretting that its author had not sufficient sensibility and imaginative power to produce as good a drama as he could a stage-play; but there is nothing to hope or fear from Garrick's pet writers.—*Temple Bar.*

THE FUR TRADE OF GERMANY. Germany sends annually into the fur-market about 120,000 fox-skins, of which 30,000 come from Bavaria and 22,000 from Prussia. Of other skins her average annual produce is 120 000 pine martens, 60,000 stone martens, 280,000 pole-cats, 8,000 otters, 8,000 badgers, and 600,000 hare-skins, which last are used by the felt-hat makers. Of rabbit-skins, the annual yield of Germany is only 300,000 to 6,000,000 in France. The skins of 400,000 domestic cats complete the list.

"FIRST NIGHT" OF THE NEW PLAY.

The lady who has come "full-dressed" seems to be deeply gratified with the impression she imagines she has created among the "first-nighters" who surround her.

THE LAST YEARS OF STEPHEN C. FOSTER

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JOHN MAHON.

The sketch entitled "The Minstrel Melodist" in THE CLIPPER of March 3, though extremely well written, contains a few inaccuracies, which, with the permission of the editor, I propose to correct in this article, and also to add some reminiscences of the last two or three years of the life of Stephen Collins Foster which came under my own personal observation.

The first time I heard any of the melodies of this truly gifted man was in the Autumn of the year 1852, in Patras (the Morea), Greece. I had retired from the 69th Regiment of British Infantry in 1850, in Malta, and, after some struggles in civil life, I was offered a position as clerk to a ship-chandler in Patras, at a salary which in New York would scarcely keep me in shoe-leather, but which in Patras or Malta was considered princely. The captain and owner of one of the English schooners which were consigned to my employer was a wealthy man, and had his wife and family, with a lady's maid, on board. One evening the captain and his family were invited to tea by my employer—who was also an Englishman—and during the evening the captain's wife, who was an excellent pianist, entertained us with some good music. Suddenly, turning to his two sons, who were about the ages of ten and twelve, he said:

"Come, sing one of those beautiful melodies which came out in London before we sailed."

The boys obeyed, and, accompanied by their mother, struck up "O Susannah, Don't You Cry for Me," and on being encored by the company they sang "Uncle Ned." Some months after, when the currant-season was over, I returned to Malta, and one day strolled up the Plazza Reale to see the guard-marching, which always took place in front of the Governor's palace, and which I mention that you may call "beating off" in the United States. The quick march by the band on that occasion was "O Susannah!" and I wrote the air down afterwards from memory, and kept it by me, really believing it to be an English song, for all poor Foster's melodies were republished in England without even his name on the title-page. I arrived in America in 1853, and during the voyage from Malta on board the bark Wildfire of Boston, heard the sailors sing many of Foster's songs, especially "Way Down upon the Swanee River," a song which impressed itself upon my memory ever after from hearing it sung in 1854 by the late James Lingard, at Purdy's National Theatre, in Chatham street, in the character of Uncle Tom, when Miss Cordelia Howard was Little Eva, her mother Topsy, and her father St. Clair.*

In 1861, I think it was, I was standing in Windust's restaurant, in Park row, one day, with one or two other journalists, when my attention was attracted by a short man, such as is described in THE CLIPPER article, who was very neatly dressed in a blue swallow-tailed coat, high silk hat, and-so-forth (the and-so-forth I forget). This gentleman walked up to the bar, took his drink, and was turning away, when Mr. E. P. Christy, the Arkeseph, whispered to me:

"That is Stephen C. Foster, the great song-writer!"

I was enthusiastic in my admiration, had done something in his line myself, though at that time I had not published any music. I followed him out and introduced myself, and I must say that I found him most social and conversational. He enjoyed my enthusiasm very much, was pleased when I introduced him to people of note; but agreed with me on a signal, by which I understood when he did not wish to be known. This signal was a careless clapping of the hands three times, and when I heard that I simply introduced him as Mr. Foster. I took him to my residence and introduced him to my family, and nearly all his latest songs were composed upon my piano. At that time he boarded at 61 Bank street, Greenwich village, with his wife and little daughter Marian, who was about eight years old. The boarding-house was kept by a Mr. and Mrs. Stewart.

From that time until about a month before his death Foster and I were almost inseparable. In 1863 he was at the wedding of my oldest daughter, which took place, and sang several of his own pieces on that occasion, at which several theatrical lights were present, including George C. Boniface, Mrs. Boniface, and her sister (the late Kate Newton), and others whose names I now forget, except that the late John Nunan was one, and Mr. Joseph P. Beach of *The Sun* another. He told me a great deal of his early career; and here I regret that I must tear away the veil of romance, and show the naked reality. The article says:

"The Old Folks at Home" brought him in over $1.5000 from Firth, Pond & Co. It has been said that E. P. Christy said him liberally to allow all minstrels' names to appear on the latter's bills as the author of some of the songs written by Foster. We have no proof at hand that Christy's name ever so appeared; but if he could do such a contemptible thing as to allow any singer's name is liable to appear in connection with the song he is called upon to sing," (Well, I will furnish good and sufficient proof concerning one song at least.) "E. P. Christy's name was, however, on the title-page of one edition of the music of "Old Folks at Home;" and for this advertisement, whether or not it was so worded as to imply authorship, it is admitted that Mr. Foster did receive from Christy paid $500."

Well, "the friends of Foster" "admitted" more than ever did Foster himself. Long before I knew Foster I saw a song in Firth & Pond's (then on Franklin square) called "The Old Folks at Home, words and music by E. P. Christy." (I think perhaps, "Written and composed by E. P. Christy"), but, as I read it, it certainly "implied" not only "authorship," but "composership" also (if I may use the term), to my unsophisticated mind.

One night, while sitting in my apartments, then at 311 Henry street, my wife asked Stephen if he knew "The Old Folks at Home."

"By ——," he replied, "I should think I ought, for I got $2,000 (not $15,000?, mind) for it from Firth, Pond & Co."

"Why," said I, "how could that be? Was not E. P. Christy the author and composer?"

"Oh, no, John," replied he, laughing. "Christy paid me fifteen dollars (not $500) for allowing his name to appear as the author and composer. I did so on condition that after a certain time his name should be superseded by my own. One hundred thousand copies of the first edition were soon sold, for which I received a royalty of two cents per copy, and received $1,400 in the same way for 'Willie, We Have Missed You.' Subsequently I sold out my royalties, and have now a contract to furnish Pond with twelve songs a year, for which I receive $800 per annum, payable monthly at $66.66, and I have permission to furnish six songs per annum to Lee & Walker of Philadelphia for $400; so my income now is $1,200 per annum."

In confirmation of a portion of the above, I remember having a conversation with Mr. Pond about the sum which that gentleman said to me:

"Why, I paid him *two thousand dollars* for 'The Old Folks at Home.'"

One of the pieces composed for Lee & Walker was a duet called "The Mourning Heart," which he taught my youngest daughter (then about ten years old) to sing with him. This girl, who was afterwards the wife of an actor named W. J. Gross of Langrishe's company, now in the Black Hills, died on March 11, 1875, in Mexico. An obituary notice of her, written by one of the company, appeared about May of that year in THE CLIPPER. She was known professionally as Annie Mahon.

THE CLIPPER speaks of Christine Nilsson singing "The Old Folks at Home" at Steinway Hall. At one of her concerts in the same hall, M. Vieuxtemps played "Willie, We Have Missed You" (another of his pieces), with splendid variations on the violin.

He once told me the history of "Comrades, Fill No Glass for Me." It was very interesting, but I regret I have forgotten it. Later in life, poor fellow, he, perhaps, filled too many filled for him. But "*Nil mortuis nisi bonum.*"

The history of "Jennie's Coming O'er the Green" he also told me. It was somewhat funny. It appears that he admired a young girl named Jennie (platonic, of course), and promised to write a song for her. He did so, and began it thus:

Little Jennie's seventeen;
Fairer form was never seen,
Life and grace are in her m en.
Why do I love her so?

But Mrs. Foster did not like such a pointed allusion to the young lady's age, so he changed the first line to

"Jennie's coming o er the green."

I heard Mrs. W. J. Florence sing this song beautifully one night at Wallack's Old Theatre, on Broadway.

I now have to come to a turn in the tide of poor Foster's life. I believe I have already stated that he wrote and composed most of his latest songs in my rooms, in Henry street. One of these, and a most beautiful one—"Our Bright, Bright Summer days are Gone"—he took to Pond, who refused it for some reason or other, and it made him feel very despondent; for about this time Lee & Walker had ceased employing him in consequence of hard times. I was then "under the weather" myself, and I remember one evening, when we were both pretty "hard up"—indeed, neither of us had a cent, and I had a family besides—suddenly he sat down to the piano.

"John," said he, "I haven't time to write a new song, but I think I can write 'Our Bright, Bright Summer days are Gone' from memory."

He sat down, and wrote the words and music from memory in about an hour and a half.

"Take this round to [illegible]aly," said he, "and take what he will give you."

Mr. John J. Daly, now of 944 Eighth avenue, was then my publisher, and was at 419 Grand street. I took the song to Mr. Daly. He was proud to get a song from Foster. He tried it over, and it was really beautiful. He offered a sum which, though not a tithe of what Foster got in his better days, was still considered very handsome; and this "stone which the builders (Pond & Co.) rejected" became very popular. Subsequently the late Thomas D. Sullivan composed brilliant variations for this song, and it is a favorite to this day. His next was one of his finest, and was named "Our Willie Dear is Dying;" next "Little Belle Blair;" and then followed "When the Bowl Goes Round," "A Thousand Miles from Home," and many others, some of which have been but recently published by Daly, and which were not published during his lifetime. "There is No Such Girl as Mine," and others were also among his latest productions.

I have seen him stop in the street, take a pencil out of his pocket, mark a stave on his left thumb-nail, and write three or four starting notes.

"What are you doing?" I would say.

"Why, John," he would reply, "there is so much music running through my brain that I will miss it unless I put a note or two down to jog my memory."

Yes, and some of his most beautiful songs were composed from such reminders.

But the money thus picked up did not last forever, and I was still without steady employment. One day, when we were

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

TAMBO'S DIVORCE-CASE.

INTERLOCUTOR.—Short reckonings make long friends these hard times, Mr. Bones.

BONES.—Well, I nebber reckoned on a friend yet but what I found him *short*.

TAMBO.—I hear dat Brudder Talmadge won't go to de sea-shore no mo' on his Summer vacation.

INT.—Why so?

TAMBO.—Oh, he can't bear to hear de wild waves roar ob Sundays, case dey reminds him so much ub Sabbath-*breakers*.

BONES.—Speakin' ub dat puts me in mind ub a conundrum dat struck me when I was fishin'.

INT.—Let us hear it.

BONES.—What's de difference between an angle worm and a sun-fish?

INT.—Too deep.

BONES.—Well, de one worms de hook, and de oder hooks de worm.

INT.—I hear that the astronomers state that the planet Vulcan is lost.

BONES.—Well, he'd no business to be out so late.

TAMBO.—Did you eber tink what a beautiful lesson de stars teach us?

INT.—No; what is it?

TAMBO.—To wink.

BONES.—Dat gets dem in a bad habit, too.

TAMBO.—How's dat?

BONES.—Why, to *sin till late* (scintillate). See it?

TAMBO.—I'b had a mighty bad time wid Mrs. Samuel lately, Mr. Johnsing.

INT.—How is that?

TAMBO.—Why, she sued me for a limited divo'ce, and I was scrbed wid a *soup-tureen* to come to court.

BONES.—Court who?

TAMBO.—De court whah de Judge sets on; dey sent me a *soup-tureen*.

INT.—Oh, I see, you mean a subpœna. But I think you must mean a summons to appear.

TAMBO.—So it *appears*. *Some one* brought it to me, and said I must come, rain or shine, to show cause why we shouldn't be made two.

INT.—Well, did you go?

TAMBO.—Yaas; and my lawyer got me out nice.

INT.—How did he manage it?

TAMBO.—He proved dere was ten ub us already.

INT.—How did he make it out?

TAMBO.—Why, dat de old woman was one and I was nuffin.

INT.—Signor Se Garro will favor with

The Prodigal's Return.

DEDICATED TO MESSRS. MORGAN AND WELSH, IRISH SKETCH ARTISTS.

BY ROBERT MCKAY.

Nearer and nearer I draw to the scenes, where
In youth's happy hours I often did roam;
Nearer and nearer to friends and to kindred,
Nearer to earth's dearest, sweetest spot—Home.
Far o'er the ocean the favor of Fortune
I've sought, but her smiles had no joy brought to me
Like that I once knew in the days of childhood,
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea.
Chorus.—Never again from thee, Erin, I'll wander.
What e'er my lot is, content I shall be
To dwell in that lowly thatched cottage o'er yonder,
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea.

Oft as I muse on the days gone forever,
A sweet smiling face in my musings doth creep;
'Tis the face of fair Kathleen, my own little colleen,
I wept when I left her to cross the blue deep.
Oh, shall I again to this bosom e'er hold her
When night's gloomy mantle falls soft o'er the lea,
Under the white hawthorn's sweet-smelling blossoms,
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea.
Chorus.—Never again from Erin I'll wander, etc.

Father and mother, oh, will they discover,
When they look upon me with their aged eyes,
The gossoon who left them and crossed the wide ocean
To seek wealth and station 'neath alien skies?
Will they with kind-spoken words give me welcome,
While my heart beats in my bosom with pleasure,
Back to the lowly thatched cot of my childhood—
In Erin, the Emerald Isle of the Sea?
Chorus.—Never again from thee, Erin, I'll wander, etc.

MRS. JOHN DREW'S First Appearance on the American Stage.

We append a copy of an advertisement which appeared in a Philadelphia, Pa., journal dated Sept. 26, 1827. Miss Louisa Lane (now Mrs. John Drew), then a little girl in the ninth year of her age, acted the Duke of York. From a Philadelphia paper published Friday afternoon, Sept. 28, 1827, we excerpt the following from the criticism of this performance: "Since if precocious talent is indicative of mature excellence, the little girl who played the Duke of York (Miss Lane, we believe, is her name) is destined to become one of the highest characters that ever adorned a stage; for never have we seen the pt represented so correctly, so effectively—such general discrimination. She is an astonishing child, al the most beautiful little creature we have ever se." Shortly after this, Miss Lane appeared in my of the leading theatres of this country as a ar. Her repertory included Little Pickle, Dr. ngloss, Goldfinch, six characters in "The Actress of All Work," seven in "Winning a Husband;" five in "Twelve Precisely," Albina Mandeville in "The Will," the Four Mowbrays, etc. Paper contributed by T. A. Brown of this city.

PHILADELPHIA THEATRE, WALNUT STREET.

In future the doors will be opened at half-past 6, the performance to commence at 7 o'clock.

MR. BOOTH'S FOURTH NIGHT.

THIS EVENING

will be presented Shakespeare's tragedy of

RICHARD III, OR THE BATTLE OF BOSWORTH FIELD.

Duke of Gloster.....Mr. Booth
Richmond.....Mr. Smith
King Henry (from the London theatres, his first appearance in America).....Mr. Ansell
Lady Jane.....Mrs. Cowell

To conclude with the farce of

NO. 1, N. Y. Z.

Neddy Brady.....Mr. Cowell

In consequence of the continued indisposition of Mr. Hamblin, Mr. Booth is impressing him to appear Thursday nights; but due notice will be given of his first appearance.

We append a copy of a bill of performances given for her benefit, in the same city, thirty-one years later. Of those named in the bill, Mrs. Bowers alone is before the public as a star; Peter Richings, F. B. Conway, Benjamin Young, John Drew, Mrs. F. B. Conway, Mrs. Nicholls, Dr. Cunnington and Annie Wilks are dead; G. C. Boniface is a member of one of John T. Ford's companies; L. R. Shewell is manager of the Boston (Mass.) Theatre; T. J. Worrell is practicing law in Philadelphia; W. A. Chapman is before the public; Sam Hemple is acting in Philadelphia; R. Eberle is stage-manager of the California Theatre, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. G. C. Boniface is in temporary retirement; Mrs. Silsbee is now Mrs. W. A. Chapman. Bill contributed by A. H. Wright of Philadelphia.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS' WALNUT-STREET THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Directress.....Mrs. D. P. Bowers
Stage-manager.....Mr. Richings
Great Shakespearian Revival for the benefit of
MRS. JOHN DREW.

THIS FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 19, 1858,

when will be presented, for the first time in Philadelphia, Shakespeare's brilliant comedy, in five acts, entitled

LOVE'S LABOR'S LOST.

King of Navarre	Mr. G. C. Boniface
Biron, Longaville, Dumain, Boyet, Mercade	Lords attending on the King. Mr. F. B. Conway. Mr. Shewell. Mr. Beach. Mr. Young. Princess of France.
Don Adriano De Armado, a fantastical Spaniard,	Mr. Richings
Sir Nathaniel, a curate	Mr. Worrell
Holofernes, a schoolmaster	Mr. Chapman
Dull, a constable	Mr. Hemple
Costard, a clown	Mr. John Drew
Forester	Mr. R. Eberle
Princess of France	Mrs. F. B. Conway
Rosaline, Maria, Katharine, Jacquenetta, a country girl	Ladies attending on the Princess. Mrs. John Drew. Miss A. Wilks. Mrs. G. C. Boniface. Mrs. Nicholls

Popular Operatic Selections.....By the Orchestra
Leader and Musical Conductor, Dr. Cunnington.

Between the pieces Mr. and Mrs. BOWERS will appear, for the last time, in Monk Lewis' great tragic monologue, entitled THE MANIAC.

The performance concluding with, first time in Philadelphia, a new and original farce, in one act, by John Madison Morton, entitled

TAKE CARE OF DOWB,

represented at the Theatre Royal, Haymarket, with distinguished success.

Mr. Christopher Dowbiggin.....Mr. Hemple
Charles Ramsay, his cousin.....Mr. Beach
Mr. Wallop, a schoolmaster.....Mr. John Drew
John, a groom.....Mr. Eberle
Mrs. Dowbiggin.....Mrs. Boniface
Fanny, her sister.....Miss Wilks
Mrs. Wallop.....Mrs. Silsbee

SATURDAY

THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT

and

ESMERALDA, THE DEFORMED OF NOTRE DAME.

In rehearsal, and will shortly be produced, a new and original drama in three acts, as performed at the Adelphi Theatre, London, entitled

THE HOP-PICKERS.

Prices of admission, 25c.; secured seats in dress-circle, 50c.; orchestral seats, some 200 of which have been re-leded and recushioned for ladies, 50c.; parquet, 25c.; seats in private boxes, $5.

Box-office open from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Doors open at 7 o'clock; curtain will rise at half-past 7.

JAMES H. HUTCHISON
Treasurer.

SUNFLOWERS DIPPED IN GLUE.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO LARRY TOOLEY, BY WILL H. PURDY.

Air—*Violets Dipped in Dew.*

I vill sing aboued a Dutch gal,
Vat I met der odder nide;
Und I tole, my friends, but
Perhaps dot vas not ride;
She keeps up mit der fashin,
Un has always someding new—
She vares an ornament in her bonnet
Dot vas a "sunflower dipped in glue."

Spoken.—Yes, dot vas a fine liddle gal. I vent first blase vat I met her vas ad a ball. Now, some of you mide dink dot vas a baseball, for ven I called her name she made a short-stop." Eferbody knowed I vould "catch her." She asked me to get her a drink of vater, und I vend and get it out of der "pitcher." Den ve vent to hafe a dance, und dot vone ding I never vill forgot—ven dot man called out "circle all"—

Chorus.—Her hand was all she gave me, (*Break*)
Und dot almoost made me crazy;
But I can'd help dot, could you?
For she had on red-striped stockings,
Und a dress of navy-blue;
Und dot ornament in her bonnet vas
A "sunflower dipped in glue."

Ve danced aboued an hour—
I vas oful tired den;
She said: "Vat time, Augustus?"
Und I tole her "Quarter out ten."
She said: "Led's take a little valk—
I don't care about dat dance, do you?"
I told her no; dot all I liked
Vas dot "sunflower dipped in glue."

Spoken.—Yes, my frinds; ve vend oud und had a liddle talk in der moonlide, und among odder questions I asked her of she vould be my little frow; but she did not answer, for

Chorus.—Her hand vas all she gave me, etc.

Cuskow, O. E. T. C.

DUMBOLTON'S ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS IN 1849.

Of those who took part in the entertainment, a programme of which is given below, Jerry Bryant died in this city, Sam Wells died in Virginia City, Nev., and William Parker, Moody Stanwood and Dr. Valentine are also dead. Frank Howard and Warren White are living in Boston, Mass., or vicinity.

Sixth Season. BOSTON MUSEUM. No. 378.

Last week of

DUMBOLTON'S ETHIOPIAN SERENADERS.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 8, 1849,

Benefit of Messrs.

JERRY BRYANT AND SAM WELLS

(Bones and Tambourine) assisted by

DR. VALENTINE.

PROGRAMME—PART I.

Quicksteps (from Linda)	Full Band
Glee—"You'll See Them on the Ohio."	Company
Song—"Dandy Broadway Swell."	S. A. Wells
Song—"Good-bye, Sally Dear"	W. White
Phantom Chorus—"Somnambula"	Company
Song—"I See Her at the Window"	Wm. Parker
Song—"Old Joe"	Jerry Bryant

PART II.

Dr. Valentine will appear in a variety of sketches, interspersed with songs, imitations, etc.

PART III.

Tambourine Solo	S. A. Wells
Introduction and slow mo[vement]—"Jig"	Jerry Bryant
Serenade—"O Sally White"	Full Band
	(from "Don Pasquale.")
Song—"Who's That Knocking at the Door?"	Frank Howard
Song—"The Old Fee Dee."	S. A. Wells
	Jerry Bryant

Duet—Accordeon and Bones.M. G. Stanwood and J. Bryant
Duet—"The Niggers Still are Toiling,"
Frank Howard and Warren White
Song-and-chorus—"The Coon Hunt".....S. A. Wells
Song-and-dance—"Miss Luey Long" (in character),
Jerry Bryant

DOT CROW.

WRITTEN BY C. A. LODER.

DEDICATED TO THE CROW ASSOCIATION OF READING, PA.

My name it was John Schmitt, und as farming I works:
I come fun Pennsylvania, in de county of Berks;
I believes me in noting like omens or signs
Till I see mit my eyes in der paper some lines.
My wife she believes in everyding vot she woud,
Und to convince her she's wrong I dries all vat I could;
But nix good vas it all, for she at me would growl,
Und say some good will happen ven dat crow he would howl.

One night I vas reading de paper I got
By dot mail from de city vot brings a big lot,
Ven my frow she speak up and say dis to me:
"John, de crow howls—someding happens, you see."
I keeps on reading, und not minds vot she say,
For I hear dot crow often go on dot same vay;
But my wife she jump up like anyding would,
Und says: "De crow vas howling—someding he happens good."

I gets up mit myself, and looks out mit der sky,
Und see de moon shining so bright in der high.
My crow he vas flying around dere in stile,
Und making a noise at der moon all der vile;
I hauls mine head in, und my frow say to me twice:
"Dot crow keeps howling—someding now happens nice."
But de crow he keeps flying around dere all night—
"Und John, I sleep goot now, fer de crow he vas right."

Vell, I goes back to my bed, und I sleeps all de night,
Und ven I gits wake the crow howls all his might;
But soon I gits up, fer de sun he was rise,
Und goes to mine breakfast, filled much mit surprise;
Mine frow she look happy und sheerful und good,
Und says: "John, dot crow howls so loud vot he could—
You vos minds vot I say, aldough I spea, dish—
Someding good happens, I tell you again."

Ven de next paper comes I open him wide,
Und reads right away quick vot I see dere inside—
Someding good happens, just as mine frow say—
A man he vas offers a dollar more in Filanselfine;
So I've made up my mind up to believe in dem dings
Dot ven a crow howls it someding good brings,
Yous is mine frow dell me, und I dink she knows—
Someding good happens ven a crow howling goes,

MLLE. RACHEL AND CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN AS TISBE.

F. A. Searle of Boston, Mass., sends us two bills of the production of the same play in the Boston (Mass.) Theatre, the original in the French language, acted by Rachel and her company, and a translation, acted by Charlotte Cushman and the regular company of that theatre. Mlle. Rachel and Charlotte Cushman have both passed away. The French company returned to France. Mlle. Lia Felix is a sister of Rachel, and is still living. It will be noticed in the English bill that Miss Cushman was announced to make her last appearance on the Boston stage the following Saturday. Thomas Barry, Mary Devlin (Mrs. Edwin Booth), Thomas R. Duncan, and Dan Setchell are dead; the others are living.

BOSTON THEATRE.—MLLE. RACHEL.

in consequence of previous engagements, will appear for one week only at the Boston Theatre.

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCT. 24, 1855,

will be presented the modern drama, in five acts, of

ANGELO THE TYRANT OF PADUA.

By Victor Lugo.

Angelo, Tyrant of Padua	M. Latouche
Homodei	M. Cheri aine
Rudolpho	M. Randoux | Anafesto
Un Page Noir	M. Beauvallet
Un Gueteur De Nuit	M. Cheri jeune
Catarini Bragadini	Mlle. Lia Felix
Regnella	Mlle. Durey | Dame
Tisbe	Mme. Latouche
	Mlle. Rachel

TO-MORROW, THURSDAY, will be presented

ANDROMAQUE,

tragedy by Racine.

Hermione	Mlle. Rachel

Doors open at 7½. Curtain rises at 8.

Prices of Admission.—Balcony, $3; parquet and first circle, $2; second circle, $1.

BOSTON THEATRE.

Thomas Barry	Lessee and Manager
J. B. Wright	Assistant Manager

A NEW PLAY.

Last appearance in Boston but three of the greatest living actress, MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, who will sustain, for the first time here, a new character, supported by the distinguished tragedian,

MR. E. L. DAVENPORT

and a

FIRST-CLASS DRAMATIC COMPANY.

Miss Charlotte Cushman	as.....The Actress
Mr. E. L. Davenport	as.....The Spy
Miss Mary Devlin	as.....Catarina
Mr. John Gilbert	as.....The Duke
Mr. G. C. Boniface	as.....Rodolfo
Mr. Duncan	as.....Tasca

Notice.—A box in the second tier has been assigned for the use of colored persons, who can only be admitted to that part of the theatre.

Private boxes, $6; parquet, balcony and first tier of boxes, 50cts.; family-circle, 25cts.; amphitheatre, 15cts.

Doors open at ½ past 7 o'clock. Performance will commence at 8.

THIS WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 9, 1858,

will be performed, for the first time at this theatre, a tragic play in four acts of intense interest (taken from the French), entitled

THE ACTRESS OF PADUA.

Tisbe, an actress, by	Miss Charlotte Cushman
As original parts respectively performed at the Odéon Theatre, London, for many nights to crowded houses.	
Catarina Malifieri, wife of the Governor of Padua, by	Miss Mary Devlin
Amodio, a Spy, by	Mr. E. L. Davenport
Angelo Malifieri, Governor of Padua and Envoy of Venice, by	Mr. John Gilbert
Rodolfo, a banished Lord, whose name is Strozzini, by	Mr. G. C. Boniface
Virgilia Tasca, Lieutenant to Angelo, by	Mr. Duncan
Fiametta, Rodolfo's friend, by	Mr. G. Johnson
Gravedigger, by Mr. Verney | Watcher by	Mr. Finn
Rignella { Attendants on Catarina, by {	Mrs. Burroughs
Dove {	Miss Mundy

In the course of the play: Solo and Chorus—"In One Ceaseless Happy Song"—by Messrs. Wheat, White, Brahan, Aikin, and Opera Chorus. Last scene—De Profundis, Full Chorus and Organ.

THURSDAY—Last appearance but two of

MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN.

First time, a new drama, entitled

LESSONS OF THE HEART.

The principal characters sustained by Miss Charlotte Cushman, Mr. Shewell, Mr. Setchell, Mr. Blake, etc. To conclude with, by special request, the second and third acts of

GUY MANNERING.

Meg Merrilies by	Miss Charlotte Cushman
Julia Mannering	Miss Anna Cruise
Lucy Bertram by	Miss Devlin
Dandy Dinmont by	Mr. E. L. Davenport
Dominie Sampson by	Mr. John Gilbert
Henry Bertram by	Mr. Duncan
Colonel Mannering by	Mr. L. R. Shewell
Dirk Hatteraick by	Mr. G. C. Boniface
Gilbert Glossin by	Mr. T. E. Morris

FRIDAY.—Farewell benefit of MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN. "Henry VIII!" and "Simpson & Co."

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, at 3 o'clock, MISS CUSHMAN'S last appearance on the Boston stage.

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE CHILD?

TO MISS MIRA O'NEIL, BY EDDIE C. KELLY.

O Dom'nick! take the baby. Don't you hear me what I say?
He's the image of his father, is what the women say.
But there you sit contented, no matter how he'll squall—
Sure you couldn't think much less of him if he wasn't yours at all.

Chorus.

O Dom'nick! take the baby. Do you hear me what I say?
With the rubbin' and the scrubbin' I'm near murdered all the day;
It's not a bit of rest I have—it drives me nearly wild—
Arrah, have you any raison, man? Why don't you take the child?

I often heard about the men, and faith it's so by you;
They think a woman in the house has nothing much to do;
But, Dom'nick, if you had to nurse you'd be fairly going
You little know the bother that's connected with a child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

There's something else about the men it's to yourself I'll tell—
When a girl is young and single they like her very well;
But in the matrimonial state they take her rather mild,
And they always get less loving when she's troubled with a child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

Oh, hush a hush a babby, and bub a bub a by—
The way your father treats you it's no wondher that you'd cry;
No wondher that you kick and screech, and drive your mother wild,
Though there's many a father living would be proud of such a child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

For you I left my "papa," and my loving "mamma" too,
And crossed the deep Atlantic, love, to be Mistress Nick;
In the days when we were sparking, and my young heart you beguiled,
I little knew the life I'd lead with you and with your child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

It's to the magistrates I'll go, and divorcement I will get,
And I'll have the matter fixed for you to suit myself, you bet;
For in the lawyer's paper I'll have it clearly styled
That I can take my "ticket," but that you must take the child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

Arrah, Dom'nick, don't you mind me, no matter what I say;
Sure, I wouldn't leave you, darlin', for all Amerikay;
There's many couples separate, but I'll be reconciled—
The divil a fault I find with you—it's only with the child.

Chorus.—O Dom'nick! take the baby, etc.

WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS in Cleveland, O., in 1852.

Herr Driesbach is in retirement, keeping a hotel in Apple Creek, Wayne County, O.; Gen. Rufus Welch died in Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 5, 1856; J. P. Cadwallader is in retirement in the last-named city; David Richards, T. McFarland, Master Williams, Alex. Rockwell, and Bob Williamsare dead.

WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS,
RAYMOND & CO. AND DRIESBACH & CO.'S
MENAGERIES UNITED.

G. Berry.....Manager

WILL EXHIBIT AT CLEVELAND,
On Erie street, near Medical College,
ON FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, the 30th and 31st days
OF JULY, 1852.

The public are respectively informed that these two vast menageries, united for the present season, form by far the largest collection of living animals ever exhibited in this or any other country.

OVER 150 ANIMALS AND BIRDS

can be seen under their spacious pavilion, 286 feet in length, for one price of admission.

Hours of exhibition from 2 to 5 P. M., and 7 to 10 in the evening.

Admission, 25 cents. No half-price.

The company will give a performance on the morning of the 30th instant, about 10 o'clock, and the carriages, cages, van, etc., containing the animals,

DRAWN BY 120 SPLENDID HORSES, HEADED BY HALL'S AUBURN BRASS BAND,

will pass through the principal streets, affording an opportunity of beholding one of the most

GORGEOUS AND IMPOSING PROCESSIONS

of the kind ever seen.

A DOUBLE PERFORMANCE IN THREE IMMENSE PERFORMING DENS.

HERR DRIESBACH IN TWO, AND
SIGNOR HIDERALGO IN THE OTHER.

In the course of each exhibition Herr Driesbach, the far-famed lion king, will enter the dens of his wild tenants of the forest,

LIONS, LEOPARDS, TIGERS, COUGARS, Etc.,

and give a display, the same as when ordered by the special command of Queen Victoria, Louis Phillippe (late King of the French), Emperor Nicholas of St. Petersburg, and the Royal Family of the Hapsburg House of Austria.

SIGNOR HIDERALGO will also perform his highly-trained animals, separate and entirely different from Herr Driesbach's, showing the different powers of mind over the animal creation.

WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS.

The proprietors of this company have effected an engagement with the celebrated equestrian troupe of Gen. Rufus Welch, who has for the last five months been performing to large audiences at the National Amphitheatre, Philadelphia, composed of the elite and fashion of that city. Among the company can be found the following well-known artists, viz.:

J. P. CADWALLADER, the greatest four and six horse rider in the world.

DAVID RICHARDS, the daring bareback-rider.

SWEET AND LIPMAN, the best scenic delineators now in the ring.

T. MCFARLAND, the greatest tumbler in the world, having thrown the unprecedented number of 78 somersaults in rapid succession.

MAST. WILLIAMS. This juvenile must be seen to be appreciated by the public.

CLOWNS.

ALEX. ROCKWELL, the great American jester, will open his budget of fun. Also BOB WILLIAMS, the celebrated trick clown, will appear in his numerous tricks.

DANCING HORSES AND PONIES.

Admission, only 25 cents to the whole combined exhibition.

The above company will exhibit at Painesville on Thursday, July 29.

In REVIEWING a bill of performances at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., in 1841, in our issue dated March 10, we stated that Mrs. Mossop was now Mrs. John Drew. The Mrs. Mossop who figured in the bill was the first wife of George Mossop, having been previously Mrs. Henry Mossop, having been previously Mrs. Henry Knight. Her maiden name was Ellen Kent. After separating from George Mossop she became Mrs. Da Costa, and retired from the profession many years ago. George Mossop did not marry the lady now known as Mrs. John Drew until about 1848, she being then Mrs. Henry Hunt.

AMUSEMENT ANNALS--CLIPPER SERIES NO. VIII.

NINETEEN YEARS AT THE LYCEUM.

FROM JOHN BROUGHAM DOWN TO BARNEY WILLIAMS.

CONCLUDED.

Wallack resumed Sept. 19, 1859, on which date Mrs. A. W. Young made her first appearance, as Winifred in "Ticklish Times," Miss Fanny Morant joining on Jan. 24, 1860, as Mlle. Helouine in the new "Romance of a Poor Young Man." Lester Wallack having injured himself in the leap in this piece, "John Bull" was substituted on Feb. 18, and on the 20th "The Poor Young Man" entered once more upon his romantic career, and Madame Aubrey's pearly tears resumed their flow. Tom Taylor's "Overland Route," played from May 14 to June 16, wound up the regular season; and on June 25, wearing the toggery purchased at the sale of the late William E. Burton's effects, W. J. Florence stuffed himself out and appeared in Burton's great roles of Capt. Cuttle and Timothy Toodles. Florence closed on Aug. 25, and from Aug. 27 to Sept. 8 Miss Jane Coombs and the deceased George Jordan held the boards, except on Sept. 3, when the late Charles Western Taylor took his farewell of the stage as Max Harkaway to the Grace of Miss Henrietta Irving, who then made her announced first appearance in New York.

Wallack's last season was inaugurated on Sept. 13, 1860, the play being a new one, adapted from Scribe, and entitled "The Royalist, or Forty Years Ago." It was played alone until the 17th, when the London novelty of "Fitzsmythe Hall" was added. The performers not heretofore mentioned were Miss Tree, Mrs. W. H. Reeves (she and her son and her daughter Fanny had been there years before), John Moore, Charles Parsloe Jr. and George Parkes. "The Royalist" was last played on Oct. 1, and Tuesday, the 2d, saw the first production of John Brougham's "Playing with Fire," which ran consecutively until Nov. 17, A. H. Davenport, who, as Pinchbeck, appeared for the first time this season, retiring on Nov. 8, and W. R. Floyd filling the vacancy. "Playing with Fire" was seen spasmodically for a few nights after Nov. 17, and on Dec. 3 the late George P. Farren's "Model Hypocrite," adapted from the deceased Emilie De Girardin's "Contrefute," was produced, affording an opportunity for the professional debut of an amateur, who is now in retirement as the wife of Louis J. Jennings, London correspondent of *The World* of this city. She played Jeannette, being billed simply as "A Young Lady." She is better known as Miss Madeleine Henriques. It was a remarkably successful first appearance, and Miss Henriques and W. H. Norton were the life of the play. An adaptation of Mrs. Inchbold's "To Marry or Not to Marry," heavily cast, was brought out on Dec. 17, and on Dec. 24 was produced Lester Wallack's adaptation of "Fast Men of the Olden Time" (being merely "Rochester" refurbished), Thomas S. Hamblin Jr. as Charles I making his first appearance at this theatre. Other revivals followed until Jan. 15, 1861, when "The Lady of St. Tropez," another romantic drama of French origin, had its first American production, the hit of the piece falling to Mary Gannon. On Feb. 4 Mrs. Vezin returned from Europe, and appeared as Medea, it was again reopened as "Mary Provost's Theatre." Walter Benn, L. F. Rand, Milnes Levick, George Ryer, William Scallan, Mrs. Frank Drew and others were participants in the uncertainties of a season that closed July 6, after permitting Miss Augusta Dean to make her metropolitan bow as Juliet, a character in which she had a few months before made her debut in Buffalo, under the auspices of the ubiquitous and lamented journalist, manager and self-admired actor Isaac C. Pray, who had reappeared in Buffalo after an absence from the stage of nearly six years. On and after Sept. 15 the ill-starred establishment was called the German Opera-house, the late Carl Anschutz being alike its christener and its visible head. Mme. Johannsen was the *belle regnant* on secular nights, but at the "sacred concerts" of the Sabbath the support was the perennial Mme. Anna Bishop. The season exhausted itself on Jan. 10, 1863, but was resumed on Feb. 4 and maintained for four weeks. On March 10 the house was reconverted into a variety hall under the management of Messrs. Fox & Curran, who gave it the captivating title of "The New Idea." The company was many, but not mighty, and but few of them are now before the public. Zeke Chamberlain, now doorkeeper at the Union-square Theatre, was the head of the "Co." understood to be proprietors; the stage-manager was the late William A. Conway, stepfather of Ada Wray, retired vocalist and wife of John Wild the variety comedian; and David Braham, father-in-law of Edward Harrigan of Harrigan & Hart, was the musical director. On July 6, the Martinetti Troupe, who had originally appeared here in 1846 with the Ravels, and with whom now were Gustavus Geary and W. B. Harrison the vocalists, were added to the forces. They vanished on Aug. 3, and on the 17th, in a benefit to its sole manager (Robert Fox having withdrawn and gone back to Philadelphia), the doors also vanished.

It was reopened on Sept. 7 as the New York Theatre, with the Martinettis in the pantomime of "Raoul" and "Katy the Vivandiere;" on Oct. 10 a veritable gas-bag exploded, seriously injuring two employes, and causing other damage to the extent of about $3000, and on Oct. 14 the doors were closed shut. L. B. Lent then took a lease of it, removed the cosy boxes from either side, built on the stage a forty-foot ring full of sawdust, and christened it anew as the Broadway Amphitheatre, his stars being the Melville Family, Jimmy Reynolds and Joe Pentland as clown, Tom King the ranter, Mme. Tourniaire, S. P. and young Robert Stickney and Wallace and his trained bears. Lent opened on Nov. 10, and closed on April 9, 1864, to go traveling.

George Wood the Cincinnati manager, and who had the experience with the Old Bowery Theatre, this city, now leased the building, and by a liberal expenditure of money, both in repairs and in reward of talent, restored it approximately to its whilom attractiveness and patronage. Its title was now "Broadway Theatre." Beginning May 2, there was a preliminary season of two weeks with Simmons the magician, who on the 11th "cut off his own head." The regular season began on the 16th, the attraction being the first production on any stage of Frances Ann Kemble's "A New Tragedy," the stars being Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Waller, and the support Shirley Brooks, George Parkes, Fred Williams, Simon Lee (who many years before had played at this house as G. S. Lee), Geo. Roscoe, E. Post, Howard, Manly, Campbell, Maxwell, and Mrs. Sloan. It ran a week, and on May 23 F. S. Chanfrau began in Charles Gayler's "Our American Cousin at Home," the support now including T. J. Herndon, James Martin and Marie Bonifface, with Fanny Brown (now Mrs. William Carlo) also announced, but not appearing because of illness. Chanfrau closed on July 4 as Salem Scudder, with Jenny Parker (widow of F. M. Kent) and the since married rebel as Zoe, she having first appeared there on June 27 in that character. James Seymour was Pete, Post the McCloskey, and Mrs. Sloan the Dora Sunnyside. On the 11th the late Helen Western, making her first appearance in this city since the days of "The Three Fast Men," initiated a Summer season, which she carried along for four weeks almost wholly devoted to "Don Cæsar de Bazan," "Satan in Paris," and "The French Spy."

On Aug. 20, 1864, Jno. E. Owens inaugurated the season and carried forward probably the most successful engagement of his career, terminated after the performances of April 14, 1865, by the closing of the house after the assassination of President Lincoln. He had begun as Henry Dove in "Married Life" and Solon Shingle in "The People's Lawyer," and closed as Caleb Plummer in "Dot," which had been produced March 13. The late George Jamison was a special engagement for John Perrybridge, and others of the company were George Chaplin, C. P. De Groat, Geo. Metkiff, T. H. Knight, A. H. Davenport, Harry Pearson, F. G. Maeder, W. J. Fleming, Sol Smith Jr., and Mrs. T. J. Hind, Mrs. G. F. Tyrrell, Alice Placide, Hattie Osborne, Mrs. M. E. Burroughs, Mme. Tourniaire, S. P. and young Robert Stickney and Wallace and his trained bears. Lent opened on Nov. 10, and closed on April 9, 1864, to go traveling.

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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

☞ A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that, by a late change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Mar. 19:

LADIES' LIST.

Antonio, Martha
Arnold, Grace (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Atkinson, Maude of Johnston's Co.)
Atherton, Nellie
Alisne, Kittie (2)
Bernard, Caroline Perie
Brooks, Hattie A.
Breito, Emma (2)
Berger, Anna Teresa (2)
Baker, Ella
Barlow "Billy" Brown, G. (of Porter & Brown)
Barron, R. (of London Gaiety Co.) (3)
Bronson, Geo.
Berry, (of Howe's Cir.)
Boyd, C. (of Hawley's Minst.)
Bailey, H. (of "Pacific Comb.")
Brent, W. H.
Breyer, W. F. 6c.
Bernard, Harry
Burgell, "Nell"
Beckwith, Harry
Banker & Mills
Brooks, A. F.
Brooks, J. (manager)
Benford, Sam"
Baker & Doyle
Blanchett C. E.
Clark, Ed. & "Lew"
Carrillo, R. J.
Courtright, Wm.
Collins, Chas. (comed.)
Couldock, Harry
Cambridge, J. G.
Cook, Marc E.
Carr, Jas. (late of Caligan, St. Clair
Clark, J. D. (of London Cir.)
Cushing, Geo. L.
Crumley & De Forrest
Connor, Robt. B.
Charleston, J. F.
Clifford, Signed
Callender, Chas.
Conyers, F. M.
Chase & Davis
Coone, C. S.
Carr, Frank H.
Cheveras Kennedy
Clarke, J. S.
Clanbam, H. J.
Courtright, "Billy" (comic'l.)
Campbell, C. J. (of Soldene's Co.)
Chaffee, Mr. (rope-walker)
Cooper Brothers (2)
Charles, J. M.
Amar, Harry "A. B. C."
Atwell, W. C.
Adams & Lee
Ainsley, "Ned" & "Willie"
Beshore, Hiram
Byron, Edwin
Beedle, C. C.
Bosbell, C.
Bray, W. H.
Blanchard, Harry
Blandowski, Mons.
Bailey & Austin
Butler, C. W. 15c.
Borbon Bros.
Benton, Chas.
Brooks, Jos. (of N. O. Minst.)
Batchelor & Doris
Brennan, B. A.
Shaye, C. V.
Birgue, "Gus"
Birdsell, Chas.
Bailey, W. H.
Barlow "Billy" Brown, G. (of Porter & Brown)
Barron, R. (of London Gaiety Co.) (3)
Bronson, Geo.
Berry, (of Howe's Cir.)
Boyd, C. (of Hawley's Minst.)
Bailey, H. (of "Pacific Comb.")
Brent, W. H.
Breyer, W. F. 6c.
Bernard, Harry
Burgell, "Nell"
Beckwith, Harry
Banker & Mills
Brooks, A. F.
Brooks, J. (manager)
Benford, Sam"
Baker & Doyle
Blanchett C. E.
Clark, Ed. & "Lew"
Carrillo, R. J.
Courtright, Wm.
Collins, Chas. (comed.)
Couldock, Harry
Cambridge, J. G.
Cook, Marc E.
Carr, Jas. (late of Caligan, St. Clair
Clark, J. D. (of London Cir.)
Cushing, Geo. L.
Crumley & De Forrest
Connor, Robt. B.
Charleston, J. F.
Clifford, Signed
Callender, Chas.
Conyers, F. M.
Chase & Davis
Coone, C. S.
Carr, Frank H.
Cheveras Kennedy
Clarke, J. S.
Clanbam, H. J.
Courtright, "Billy" (comic'l.)
Campbell, C. J. (of Soldene's Co.)
Chaffee, Mr. (rope-walker)
Cooper Brothers (2)
Charles, J. M.
Davis, J.
De Haven, Claude
Dixon, H. (of Kellogg's Op. Co.)
Doris & Batchelor
Devlin, "Dick" (comed.)
Defferary, C. F.
De Forrest, H. (minst. "Bik")
Davis, J. Chas. (manager)
De King, Henri
Dolan, Roger
Diamond, Chas.
Daly, W. H.
Duffy, Ed. S. (3)
Duganne, C. E.
Dingess, R. H.
Deakin, Harry (manager)
Dodrill, R. H. (2)
Dodson, (minstrel "biz")
Delano, "Jepp"
Davis, Chas.
Davies, Harvey L.
Eckert, — (pianist
English & O'Brien
Eagan, John
Emerson, "Billy"
Elliott, "Dick"
Eagan, J. H.
Eadie, Harry
Emerson, D. (of Emerson's Co.)
Eberlie, Eugene
Enright, Jno. (comed.)
Field, J. R. (of Robinson's B. B. & M. Master "Tommy"
Forrest, J. H. & Mrs.
Flinn, "Sam" (of London Cir.)
Falk, Prof. Louis
Frankie, Miss "Little" (comed.)
Fay, Ada
Gaugain, Marie
Gray, Maggie
Grimes, Maggie
Hastings, Katie (of Birmingham, Eng.)
Holland, Mrs. Effie
Hays, Sallie
Hazelton, Alice
Hastings, Lizzie, (of Birmingham, Eng.)
Henrietta, Mlle.
Hannum, Zurnby
Hasson, Sadie
Howard, Jessie
Kemp, Miss A.
Kimberley, Miss B.
Love, Alice (vocalist)
Lang, Ione
Lynn, Sarah
La Ciede, Grace (of Bloomington)
La Verde, Mrs. C. M.
La Verde, Belle
La Grille, Stella
Langley, Alice
Laurent, Ada ("The Mystery")
McCain, Gussie
Moore, Clara
Mordaunt, Marian (2)
Montague, Fannie
Moore, Ada (of Soldene's Co.
Meyer, Bonnie

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Foster, Chas.
Fountain, Wm.
Fischer, M. H.
Fulton, Jno. (manager)
Fox, "Joe" F.
Fox, L. E. (of Smith & Fox)
Furbish, Chas.
France, "Sid"
Gibbons, Tom
Griste, Chas. B.
Gardner, R. C. (musician)
Graham, Thos. (comed.)
Gunn, "Will" H. (3)
Grismer, J. R.
Goshan, F. (of Washburn's Co.)
Gokey, F. S.
Graham, T. J.
Gramiss, Henry
Goss & Fox
Gale, G. T.
Henry, Hi
Hodges, L. M.
Heasley & Johnson
Hilliard, A.
Harrington & Hart (2)
Height, "Bob"
Hunter, J. W.
Hicks, (agent)
Heywood Bros.
Howard, W. (late Chicago)
Hedger, L. (of Howe's Cir.)
Howe's London
Hodges, C. (of Howe's Cir.)
Howe, (of Howe's Cir.)
Hennessey, F. (of Hennessey Bros.)
Harris, Capt. Wm. A.
Howson, J (of Mrs. Oates' Co.)
Howe's Lon. (assistant)
Morris, W. (of Callender's Minst.)
Moore, Little Ed. (2)
Mara, Frank
Miller, G. (of Rich. & Bernard Co.)
Morrison, Lewis
Meacham, A. B.
Mayo, Frank
McEvoy, W. S.
Murray, J. H. (of Murray's Cir.)
Mack, F. G. (of J. H. Stutz's Co.)
Maeder, Frank C.
McClennen, Prof. W.
McGill, W. "Mirror of Ireland")
Morgan, "Matt"
Martinot, Prof.
McSorley, T. E.
McDonald, James
Mowry, Wells
McIntee, F. J.
Maya, Lorenzo
McCarthy, Dani. (property Man)
Miller, S. H.
Melville, Chas.
Mack, J. H.
Matthews, C. C. (2)
Murray, J. H.
Mack, F. H. (agent)
Mack, H. (of Mack's Comed. Co.)
Maryon, Theophilus
Marble, Scott
Morrissey, "Johnny"
Nichols, J. (late of Chicago)
Nutt, Commod.
Norton, "Wash"
Noon, J. K.
Nahban, J. J. (2)
Noble, Milton
O'Brien, J. (of O'Brien's Cir.)
Olney, (5)
O'Keefe, (comed. 15c.
Peasley, John
Poole, T. R. (of Howe's Cir.)
Pidd, Henry
Pulver, Creie
Pail, Wm.
Phillips, Harry
Peaks, Geo.
Porter, B. C.
Pratt, Chas. (agent)
Peck, Chas.
Price, "Wally"
Pholte, John W.
Pholte, Chas. E.
Powell, Jas. R. (2)
Preston, Willie
Piton, August
Phillips, Horace R.
Pollard, Fred
Ryan, T. J. (of Glasgow, Scot.)
Revalli, W.
Raymond, J. T.
Raymond, Chas. P.
Rostetter, Wm. J.
Reilly, Jno. (Irish comed.)
Riley, Jacob (juggler)
Reed, A. (late of Chicago)
Rudolph & Edwards
Rice, Geo. A.
Ransom, John
Rohan, Jno.
Rainforth, Harry
Rayner, John
Rich, Harry
Sullivan, J. (late of Hogan & Lord)
Henderson, W. (of Little Dublin)
Heywood, Wm.
Jeffries, J. H. (2)
Jeffery, John
Johnson, Mr. (actor)
Johnston, "Charlie"
Jumod, Chas. F.
Johnson, A. G.
Keeshin, Chas. G.
Kernell, Harry
Kelly, J.
Knight, Fred. W.
Kennedy, H. (of Cole's Cir.)
Kennedy, H. (ventriloquist)
Ketchum, Geo. F.
Kent, Frank (2)
Kelly, Jas
Kelly, Acton E.
Kelly & Leon 6c.
Kirk & Forbes
Kidder, E. G.
Lyle, W. E.
Lorenzo & Clark
Lee, Frank (song and dancer)
Laurent, J. P. (12)
Lane, "Billy" (comed.)
Lennon, Tom ("Canada Jack")
Leopold, E. (of Queen's Cir.)
Lawrence, John
Lawlor, W. F.
Leary, W. (of Howe's Cir.)
Leopold, Ed.
Leavitt, M. B.
Little, Chas. (2)
Leopold, Geo.
Le Roy, Frank
Liston, Alfred
Lehnen, J.
Le Clair, Alex. H.
Mason, J. (of Mason & Dixon)
McIntyre, H. D. (2)
McKee, J. (of Mc. Kee & Gibbons)
McWade, Robt. (assistant)
Morris, W. (of Callender's Minst.)
Moore, Little Ed. (2)
Mara, Frank
Miller, G. (of Rich. & Bernard Co.)
Morrison, Lewis
Meacham, A. B.
Mayo, Frank
McEvoy, W. S.
Murray, J. H. (of Murray's Cir.)
Mack, F. G. (of J. H. Stutz's Co.)
Maeder, Frank C.
McClennen, Prof. W.
McGill, W. "Mirror of Ireland")
Morgan, "Matt"
Martinot, Prof.
McSorley, T. E.
McDonald, James
Mowry, Wells
Miller, Adelaide
Northrup, Mrs. C. L.
Neville, Emma J.
Neoskaleis, Miss (2)
Phillips, Mrs. Horace R.
Paul, Genie
Placide, Alice
Pomeroy, Louise
Paul, Eugenia
Rainforth, Minnie
Robinson, Marian (vocalist)
Robinson, Julia
Richmond Sisters (3)
Ransom, Alice
Roberts, May
Revere, Helene
Rose, Millie
Richmond, Ada (vocalist)
Sage, Mrs. (tumbleroinconi)
Sheldon, Ella
Stella, Rose
Sanyska, Maude
St. John, Nellie
Stokes, Virginia C.
Schott, "Angie" 5c.
Ten Broeck, May
Vincent, Mrs. Felix A.
Venus & Adonis
Webster, Florence
Wilson, Nellie (2)
Wallis, Mrs. Fannie
Williams, Kattie
Wood, Mrs. Rose
Wilson, Geo. E. (manager)
Willis, Frank E.
Warren, George
Williams, Charles
Wheeler, John
Wood, Geo. (of Dan & Ben Minst.)
Wilcox, O. B.
Westendorf, Robt.
Wade, "Tommy"
X. Y. Z."
Young, Chas. W.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, March 19, '77.

We were given to understand, in our boyhood days, that "St. Patrick was a gentleman, and came of decent people;" and we were also informed that "in Dublin town he built a church, and put it on a steeple." And yet the conclusion will force itself upon us that there must have been something wrong about the gentleman, else why should the anniversary of his natal day almost invariably bring along with it snow and rain and hail and devastating gales? Even up to Friday morning, of the past week we had been favored with such beautiful weather that we unconsciously turned to our book of poetic quotations, with the view of bringing forth from its seclusion that touching refrain, "Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness come," with our own additions and other improvements, when, all of a sudden, by the pricking of our thumb, we knew that a change of weather was impending; and when, on Saturday morning, March 17, 1877, arose from our downy couch, upon which we had slept the sweet sleep of innocence, and gazed out upon the dawning day, a vision of beautiful snow fell upon our unenraptured sight, and we used language unbecoming a gentleman and a scholar, though we ought to be ashamed to admit it. The streets lay bathed in a canopy of fleecy whatchercallit, and the air was filled with particles of the same, descending, ascending, and cutting all manner of didoes, and submerging our high hat and higher hopes in "one unbroken sigh." Did we join the parade? "Our Jim" anticipated our design, and took our place in the line, with the full conviction that his voice would be right straight along, and so gentle Spring, with its ethereal mildness, was laid aside, and "Winter lingering in the lap of Spring" usurped its place. It is not surprising that indoor matinees were sadly interfered with by the great free demonstration of the loyal sons and daughters of St. Patrick..... Were attendance of people not scared away from our theatres, unable to gain admittance, during the past week? Though we grieve to say it, yet we answer decidedly "No!" There was a sort of *absent-mindedness* on the part of theatre-goers that filled the souls of managers with desolation and despair. One of the latter came to us and said enjoying the play, and he said to us, says he: "Rather thin!" "Too thin," was our comical rejoinder. "What's the matter with the people?" he asked. "People are observing Lent," we replied; "*all* good has not departed from the souls of men, and earthly enjoyments give place for the time to pious duties and self-abnegation." "Then it is not the play that keeps 'em away?" "Not altogether; other influences are at work in addition to the deleterious character of the entertainment, and with the passing-away of Lent the alleged good intentions of men will pass away, and with the coming in of Easter Monday there will also come a season of prosperity that will bring joy and gladness to mankind." Tears glistened in his eyes, his lips framed a vote of thanks which emotion prevented his tongue from uttering, and he passed out like a man going on a long journey. Then he took his'n straight. .....And talking about good men calls to mind a letter of inquiry which we received last week from a gentleman in Lyndon, Ill. The writer asks if we know anything concerning a man named Haskell, who claims to have been acting as a clown for the past twenty-five years, but who is *now preaching!* We have no knowledge of the dear brother, who, if he speaks truth, must have commenced his clownish career near about the time that THE CLIPPER came up to the stretch for the first time; and yet we are pained to have to say that we have no knowledge of the clown who is now a "reformed preacher." If the church can hold the reformed one intact, and keep him from backsliding, the circus will have gained a great point, and the church will have gained—well, we'll see anon. With the kindliest feelings for both church and stage and actor and preacher, "Our Jim," who has just returned from celebrating St. Patrick's Day, will oblige by grinding out a few loose thoughts apropos of

PROFESSIONAL PURSUITS.

"I've pursued my profession for years," said O'Tights.
Cried Ruskin: "I would'n't have thought it—
You may have *pursued* your profession, old chap,
But, by jingo you *never have caught it!*"
Gone to be a preacher.

.....'Blue Glass" put in one week at Daly's, and then its little sands of life ran out to make room for *old* comedies, which "the people want to see again." [This is a peculiar sort of contemporaneous sarcasm in which we manifest the deepest interest. —ED.].....What the friendly sons of St. Patrick so fervently prayed for on Saturday last, and didn't get, they are having this week at the New Park Theatre, Brooklyn, and that is a "Little Sunshine;" and that, too, in a house over which the man of Sinn presides. [The manager is not in reality a man of sin, as our learned readers might suppose—his *name* is Sinn. See? And this is merely a little bit of joviality on our part.—ED.].....The Kiralfy's shortened their "Trip to the Moon" at Booth's Theatre last week by cutting out one quarter, and permitting the lunar effects to be seen through its various spectacles; and now the astronomical "Trip" will be conducted on anatomical principles. [We are not certain that we have made this sufficiently clear for common intellects, and therefore we rise to explain by saying that the dialogue of the piece was so atrociously bad that much of the talk is now omitted, and legs and arms, etcetera, make the spectacle more enjoyable.—ED.].....One night, when the play "Escaped from Sing Sing" was being done in a provincial town in the Western section of the country, one of the performers left his part so inefficiently that an ignorant faultfinder exclaimed right out: "The play would have been better if that chap *hadn't* 'Escaped from Sing Sing!'" We felt awful bad for the actor, who, we have since been told, has reformed, and is now a sewing-machine agent.....After the burial of Matilda Heron much sympathy was expressed for her daughter, Bijou, and considerable interest was manifested in regard to the future of the motherless little actress, and there was a friendly rivalry between several gentlemen concerning the guardianship of Bijou. Let us hope that this interest in the bereaved child may not abate, but that true hearts and willing hands may direct and guide her inexperienced footsteps through paths of pleasantness and peace.

BIJOU.

We would wreathe her brow with flowers that should never fade,
And would wish that all life's hours be undimmed by shade;
That no bud o' hope'd perish from her youthful crow
Or the one we love most dearly—the world's cold frown.
None can tell our heart's deep love, none can fill its measure—
Bijou is our heritage and our little treasure.

.....When "Antony and Cleopatra" is shown up at Niblo's, during the Easter holidays, our readers will be pleased to see what a Charmien part Lulu Prior has in it. [Why it is that we have to explain our little jokes when the puerile efforts of other jovial writers are sent adrift without any explanation is something we do not understand. Now, Jimmy, learn, once and for all, that Charmien is the name of the character to be assumed by Miss Prior. —ED.].....Boarding-houses generally are not prolific of such pecuniary profit to their owners as the appetites of idle boarders are as active and clamorous as an unboiled crab; but "Our Boarding-house" at the Park—Mrs. Leonard Grover's—continues to do a really cheerful business, one of the results of which is a "free distribution" of the proceeds among those who hold shares in the joint-stock company, of which Robson is the chief Stuart..... Somebody who has, evidently, seen *better days*, wants to know "if the poets, when they talk about the *solemn night*, have reference to George S.?" It is little things like this that worry editors and shorten their lives, and also exhibit the total depravity and ignorance of the average mind. And yet we have to reply to such queries. George S. Knight is *not* a tragedian, and the poets ought to be aware of this fact; he's a Dutchman, a *comical* actor, and, therefore, he cannot be a *Solemn 'un!*..... When "A Trip to the Moon" was first projected, somebody suggested that, in view of the favor with which the variety element in Tony Pastor's had been received, it might not be unprofitable to introduce some of our unemployed talent in that line; but the house was not unanimous on this point, so it fell through. Now, suppose that the idea *had* been adopted on a call of the house; and suppose, by unanimous consent, a number of "variety artists" on the programme, in their transmigration—had been engaged on the "Trip to the Moon," could they properly be termed "Trip" hands-mers? Or could the managers "forge" a better title?..... And here we beg respectfully to state, without intending to reflect upon the management of the Bowery Theatre, that the play which is advertised at that house this week is not "*Our* Jim." If this disclaimer were not now made, it is quite probable that the latter might be connected with the former one hundred years hence..... We bear it rumored that the other *tenor*—Fer-a'to—who failed to *keep time* on the even *tenor* of his way at the Hippodrome last week, pretends that Mr. Bergh's *bars* designs contributed to his defeat, but that he is willing to *treble* the stake and try it again. This is a noble resolve, and commands our highest respect. Mr. Bergh should not permit his un-*bridled* passions to warp his *better* judgment in matters of this kind, and *saddle* losses on those who are unable to bear them. [This is all nonsense—there has been no such rumor—the rider *did* keep time. Mr. Bergh *has* no unbridled passions, and has no desire to saddle any one with losses—his mission is peace, humanity, and protection to the brute creature. We made up the yarn for the sole purpose of misleading our readers.—ED.].....It is true that Harrel's Palmer cove out on the Isle of May, and take to the road, as they used to say of the bold highwayman. Bear with us, poetical friends, while we tell you

HOW WE KNOW IT.

That they really drop Booth's is a settled event—
They objected to paying so much for the rent:
We fancy they'll leave our cold earth very soon,
Since we heard them arrange for "*A Trip to the Moon!*"

.....We want to put the public on their guard. Now, when Strakosch gives his telephone-recital on the 2d of April, the audience should appoint a committee of investigation to see that he has not got a party of real singers and musicians *under the stage somewhere!* We're the only paper that has thought of this. We also intend to have the people of New York imposed upon by any old jewsharp contrivance. Look sharp!.....Col. Ingersol is to lecture on "Ghosts" March 23. There are many people in this city who are *afraid* of ghosts. To such we would kindly say—Ingersol's "Ghosts" are not *real* ghosts. Now, ef'ns, don't be afraid of ghosts. After all, they cannot do without them—and if they cannot "see the ghost walk" at least *once* each week, they grow discouraged and bemoan their sad lot. So those who may like to hear Col. Ingersol lecture need have no fear of his "Ghosts." You have our permission to make this known to your friends.....And talking about revivals, we are reminded that Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels, this week produces both "Storm and Sunshine." Nothing could be more appropriate to the season. We might remark that the "Storm" subsides before the audience is put "Out in the Street." This would be known. He also gets the best of the politicians, as "Uncle Sam" is right before the spectators, and shows where and when to "draw the color-line." Good enough, Morgan.....The Broadway Theatre gives its patrons every opportunity to see stars. This week Mrs. Hackett has a hack at it. "Medea" is her first choice. "Our Jim" got knocked down one night for saying that the actress "Are you ashamed to see Medea?" *He* meant the play of that name, and *she* imagined he meant her. He is more cautious now. .....And so, "with malice towards none," we draw the curtain on the close of the twenty-fourth annual volume of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, and, while sincerely thanking the many friends who favor us the paper, kindly invite them to witness and take part in our future entertainments.

CITY SUMMARY.

"A SLIPPERY DAY" is to be revived by the San Francisco Minstrels this week.

AT THE FIFTH-AVENUE THEATRE "London Assurance" is to be given Monday, Tuesday and Saturday nights, and "The Lady of Lyons" at the other performances.

JOSEPH WHEELOCK, R. Dorsay Ogden, Mr. Baker, W. H. Danvers, Mr. Donarumma, C. Warwick, J. Mulligan, E. Barry, Mr. Mack, A. Marston, Mr. Rose, Agnes Booth, Lulu Prior, Alice Newton and Miss Bernard are to appear in "Antony and Cleopatra" at Niblo's Garden.

A. M. PALMER has been appointed guardian of Helen Stoepel, professionally known as Bijou Heron.

MISS FRANKIE HOWARD, change-vocalist, had a trunk containing wardrobe stolen from an express-wagon while en route from her residence to the Desbrosses-street Ferry.

EL NINO EDDIE, Mlle. Leah, Charles Diamond, the Leslie Brothers, Harry and Lottie Macarthy, and Erwin Thomas are the fresh arrivals at the Theatre Comique.

"JACK AND JILL" is to be continued at the Olympic Theatre this week, and the olio will be reinforced by Prof. Sawyer, the Langlois Brothers, John Hogan, and Sawyer's Bellringers.

AN ENTIRE CHANGE of programme is announced at Heller's Wonder Theatre March 19.

CHARLES FOSTER, acting in "Saved at Seven," will be the star at the Third-avenue Theatre this week.

THE FIFTIETH consecutive performance of "Our Boarding-house" in the Park Theatre is announced for March 19, when a souvenir-programme will be presented those in attendance.

AT THE PARISIAN VARIETIES, the usual variety olio, interspersed with sensational sketches, formed the attraction last week. At present Mlle Octavia's Female Minstrels, the Morosco Family, the Devere Brothers, Jew Spencer, the Cavellas, the Clark Brothers, and others may be seen there.

MISS KATE CLAXTON began an engagement at the Grand Opera-house March 12, acting Louise in "The Two Orphans," replacing Miss Nina Varian. A fresh zest was given to the performances, and the business was good.

THE UNUSUAL SNOWSTORM which prevailed during a part of the day and most of the night of March 16 interfered with the attendance at all of our places of public amusement.

MRS. HOWARD, professionally known as Emma Rice, serio-comic vocalist, presented her husband with a daughter on Sunday morning, March 11.

THE PRINCESS that has been ripped through the auditorium of the Park Theatre last week attested that the attractive qualities of "Our Boarding-house" have not as yet pelted upon the public. The attendance continues large.

MISS ALICE KEHR sailed for Europe March 10 in the steamship Spain, to join the Majilons.

THE PICOTTES are to sail for England March 20, to fulfill professional engagements.

"THE PRINCESS ROYAL," a romantic play, is to be produced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre on Easter Monday in spectacular form, with gorgeous costumes, appropriate appointments, etc. A large corps of supernumeraries has been engaged.

AT THE LONDON, this week, the new people are to be Mlle. Zittella, Adams and Lee, Mlle. Martelle, Jerome and Cameron, and James O'Neil; and the following will be retained from the past week's company: Banker and Mills, Murphy and Shannon, Alice Bateman and Billy Noonan, the Mette Brothers, Charles Christ's, and Fanny Douglas.

BARNUM SHERWOOD was adjudicated a bankrupt a short time ago, and last week he made application in one of the courts for his discharge. There are six creditors, three of whom proved claims amounting to over $500. One of the creditors, whose claim was $35, assented to Mr. Sherwood's discharge; another, whose claim was $282, opposed it; and a third, whose claim was $186, neither opposed nor assented. The application for discharge was denied.

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, dramatic agent, n his card in another column, announces Thomas Shell Henderson, Irish comedian and vocalist, in his drama of "Tullamore;" Mme. Emelie Rowland, pad and bareback rider; Mme. Marie Romelli, in her pony and pad-act, with her son also in her trapeze specialty; and Wm. Carleton, comedian and vocalist, supported by M. Gallagher, in their dramas and specialties, as open for engagements through his agency.

A HIGHLY PLEASING programme was presented at Tony Pastor's Theatre the past week, which attracted a liberal attendance. Whiston, a facial artist of the Dr. Valentine school, gave imitations of various persons that he had seen in a Western courtroom. Standing behind a screen, which concealed one half of his figure, he was enabled by rapid changes of portions of his costume, and by altering the expression of his face, to impersonate some half-a-dozen totally distinct characters in a creditable manner; these included a Judge of the Dogberry type, the prisoner, his counsel, and the witnesses, including a gushing young damsel and an eccentric elderly lady. Stella Norton achieved fair success as a vocalist, although it was apparent that she was suffering from nervousness. Karl Steele, a skillful violoncello performer, by playing popular airs like "The Mulligan Guards," interlarded with difficult variations, made his performances quite acceptable to the audience, who applauded him warmly, and recalled him several times. The Morosco Family—Walter, Young America, Charley and Edward—were seen in a series of difficult acrobatic feats. Sam Holdsworth acted the chief character in a sketch by himself called "The Pirate's Dream," which was made the vehicle for the introduction of some excellent vocal music; his fine tenor voice was heard in "The Pirate Crew" and "Come, Sit Thee Down;" and later, with Frank Girard, he sang the duets of "The Pilot" and "The Sailor's Sigh." Mr. Girard, who has hitherto been seen here only as an actor in sketches, surprised the audience by the display of his vocal abilities, he being an excellent singer. The voices of the two vocalists blended harmoniously, and their duets were among the most attractive features of the programme. Gus Williams reappeared after a short absence, and was most cordially received; in spite of hoarseness, contracted during his recent peregrinations in the State of Maine, prevented him from appearing to his usual advantage. So, after singing "Tick Tick" and "The Turners of New York," he was compelled to fall back upon his recitations, giving "The Watermill" and his burlesque lecture on "Temperance." Burke and Mack, in their eccentric Irish sketch "Back from the Centennial" gave a song-and-dance called "The Bold Laddie Bucks," during which at intervals they performed upon a drum and fife. They are up to the average of performers of their class. Keating and Sands gave a musical-sketch act, which we recently reviewed when they were performing at another theatre. The above included the new attractions. Besides these, Tony Pastor sang several of his most effective songs, and gave a new one, entitled "Fair Irish Girls," which scored a success. Edwin French gave some excellent banjo-playing; the Lawrence Sisters repeated their clever trapeze performances; Add Ryman gave his burlesque oration; and the sketches of "French Flats" and "Our Hash-house" respectively opened and closed the entertainments.

"BLUE GLASS" was produced at the Fifth-avenue Theatre March 12, and was acted with the following cast: Lieut. Tom Havens, C. Coghlan; Lieut. Reginald Havens, John Drew; Brevet-brig.-gen. Macthunder, John Brougham; Col. Robert Howitzer, Charles Fisher; Julius Popheimer, James Lewis; Hamlet Anthony Babbitts, F. Hardenberg; Estie, Miss Fanny Davenport; Sophie Howitzer, Miss Emily Rigl; Mrs. Fletcher Bull, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert; Millie, Miss Sydney Cowell; Mrs. Cramp, Miss Wood. It is in three acts, and is an adaptation of "O! Diese Manner" ("Oh! These Men"), written by the author of "Ultronen," an English version of which, under the title of "Lenore," had just been withdrawn at this theatre. Both pieces have of the same school, and the piece under consideration proved quite as funny and entertaining as its predecessor; but, as it failed to draw as large audiences as had been anticipated, it was summarily withdrawn after the performances of March 17, and is to give place to legitimate comedies and plays. That the piece pleased those who witnessed it is evinced by the frequent peals of laughter which greeted the complications in which the principal characters were often involved; and when, in the third act, these complications reached their climax, absolute shouts of merriment were heard. In the acting nothing can be said but praise. John Drew is by his very nature and a tistic impersonation of Lieut. Tom Havens, a quite young cavalry officer, who is continually being bullied by his elder brother Tom, a lieutenant in the navy, added much to his reputation. There was a great temptation to overact; but he studiously avoided it, and his performance deserves the warmest praise. Frank Hardenberg's impecunious ex-actor won liberal applause by giving a life-like imitation of the elocutionary faults of the late Edwin Forrest. Mrs. G. H. Gilbert as Mrs. Fletcher Bull, a strong-minded woman, clad in semi-male attire, created no little amusement by her clever acting. Miss Florence Wood as Mrs. Cramp, a lodging-housekeeper, during the brief time she was seen evinced considerable ability for character-acting. Miss Emily Rigl acted Sophie with charming *naivete*. Her pronunciation of the English language has improved in a marked degree, but there still lingers just enough of the foreign accent to give it piquancy

77.

MEDLA, Dutch vocalists, are performing at Baltimore, Md.

Chas. MacDonald is not now connected with any combinations, minstrel troupes, or first-class companies who purpose visiting Md., are notified that there are vacant terms, etc., address W. J. Gilmore, pro- f manager.

ALTY ACT is offered for sale in a card else-

ERS are wanted at the Coliseum, Cincin- house, and artists are therefore requested to the manager, who publishes in another ems of interest to those under engage-

son, sketch and song writer, etc., publishes s in this issue.

ELLE BROS., who have been successfully ring during the Winter season, commence an at the Theatre Comique, this city, after which they join Forepaugh's Show at bia, Pa.

ERS, Ladies especially, are wanted at the ise Variéties, Pittsburg, Pa. See L. Sproul's

ERA-HOUSE, Pawtucket, R. I., was opened on March 12 with the following company: d Shields in bayonet exercises; Lew and ker, sketch-artists; Martin and Williams, and-dance; the Simpson Sisters, duet- ie Richmond, serio-comic; and Erwin estal clog-dancer.

ASHBURN'S SPECIALTY TROUPE is to exhibit nsport, Pa., on March 26, Lock Haven 27, ra, Jan. 30, Huntington April 1, Colum- 2, Reading 4, Allentown 5, and

STANLEY, vocalist and cornet-soloist, and er, comedian and alto-horn-player, pub- address in another column.

ROTHERS and Annie Braddon, who are with the Heywood Brothers' Combination can be addressed care of this office.

YWOOD BROTHERS' COMBINATION is very ticed by Southern journals, extracts from published in another column. First-class desiring to engage with this company can hear from us at once, until April 1, as per ment.

GATES, Indian-club juggler and jig and er, advertises for an engagement.

ATI VARIETY NEWS to March 16 is furnished orrespondent as appended: "The fresh su- at the National Theatre Comique 11 were Co.'s 'Black Crook,' Lucy Forrester, and tretta. The drama, which was played as of Enchantment," was produced in very style, so far as acting, ballet and mu- and the scenery was superb, the pris- ntain and transformation scene being es- noteworthy. Miss Forrester vocalized d on Miss Zanfretta was thrown the terp- burden of the spectacle, as Tillie Antonio home on Sunday by the death of a rel- attended. Departures 17: Turner and d Tommy Neil, all for the Toledo, in Chi- orris and Fields, and Lucy Forrester. 18. Edgell and Eldridge, Gussie Mc- u Howard, John Raynor, Ella Mayer, edell and Byrne. The "Black Crook" will also be retained to produce 'Aladdin Kent opens 23 in 'Wild Bill.'.....additions to the attractions at the Col-

were Max Walhalla, Maurice Heppard, cott, Bertie Ritchart, Ida Hayden, and Hudson. Walhalla and Heppard made a ression in a gymnastic act, and afterwards ime. Miss Walcott and little Bertie Rip- e serio-comic songs in good style. Leslie on on the double bar, and for a second The Two Comiques,' proved first class. e's dancing was of a very difficult order, Charles McDonald, who has been many place since it started, severed his connec- it this week. Departures 17: Ella Mayo- lo. To open 18: Boissett Family, James nd Maud Lemoine.....The Lee Family, nd Lee, Banks were the novelties at Theatre 11. The Lee Family, in the did acrobatic, juggling and statuesque proved an attraction. Chalet is a r ventriloquist with talking puppets. made quite a hit in a burlesque stamp. Business good. Departures 17: Frank Cleveland; Maggie Bowers, Philadelphia e Children, Louisville; Senorita Villaresa nd Dick Mack, Erie. To open 18: James S. Edwards, and the St. Felix Ballet Troupe. ny Max, Dutch comedian, Ella O'Neil, Lavan, Lillie Weil and Ed. Lynn were the at the Winter Garden this week. Biz fair. the Eldorado, Frank L. Roy, Rosa Lind, F. Howard and West, and Katie Hunter were closing 17: Rosa Lind, F. Wittenfield, and excellent West. Opening 18: Charles Gallagher, mond and Devere. Biz fair.....The Chi- th performances at Shickling's Hall ended of last Sunday. Alvin P. Smith, who asurer, is accused of decamping with for salaries, etc.....Work has begun New Theatre."

ANNOY, Evansville, Ind., will be opened er season May 21, and first-class variety desiring engagements are requested to n Albecker, proprietor.

desiring to arrange with James Welch emoine for the production of their Irish nnor a Oath" and their burlesque of ppa," can address Bob Mack, agent, as

ARTISTS are wanted at the Coliseum, Co- which has just been opened under the agement of Harry Colwell. See ad-

ns desiring engagements at Add Weav- Hartford, Ct., are requested to write er and secure a date.

N'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, the new a 12th inst., were: Sallie Bonner, Fanny ie Lane and Jennie Horn. The depart- 17th inst. were Jeannette Lewis, to Belle Cushing, to the Odeon, Balti- Nellie Weeks, to Scranton, Pa. Those for the 19th are Millie Vandemont, Ma- Mary Gaylord. The entertainment ucted throughout by Mr. George Ball.

AND CENTRAL VARIETY THEATRE, Phila- most attractive programme of the sea- ren during the week ending March 17, any fresh features. King Sarbro ac- accustomed skill on the tight-rope; ch in the opening farce of 'School' and act was well received; Jennie Yea- ser serio-comic songs and Kelly the ed a deservedly good impression; excited roars of laughter in their ec- s-and-dances, and the sketch "Rhinoc- o new ballet of "La Fascination" is ly, and favorably introduced Millie. La he concluding burlesque, entitled "The s afforded a rare fund of amusement. Combination, John Williams, the Rick- s, Burk and Mara, Carroll and Barry, ne and Jennie Miaco open here on the

EW NATIONAL THEATRE, Philadelphia, ce last week proved that the efforts of agement were thoroughly appreciated. ll, Jeppe and Fanny Delano, Alice Ben- ino Brothers and Ackland Boyle were s on the 12th inst. Miss Marshall—a made an unmistakably good impres- -comic song, and Ackland Boyle, who s first appearance, made a hit by his make-up as Hop Sing in Harry Rich- ct of "Washee, Washee." The Levino well-executed caricature-sketches, Miss tin ballets, and Jeppe and Fannie De- r pleasing musical sketches, also esting items of the lengthy programme. gan, Frank Lewis, John and Maggie in Granger and the Lesino Brothers The new arrivals 19 are Pat Rooney, J. ws, Walters and Morton, Prof. and Baby s Lee Walton and Master Dunn.

E) STEWART has had his variety estab- d and Cherry streets, Philadelphia, d renovated, and will reopen it on the the New Adelphi Theatre with an en- company, including the Misses Kitty ie Howard, Esther DePuy and Carrie Vance and Dan Oakley.

N'S TROUPE will play a week's engage- Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, April 2.

HA LODGE OF ELKS give their first an- on ball at Horticulture Hall, Philadel- il 2.

S' VARIETIES, Philadelphia, a lengthy was given last week, including as fresh xcellent acrobatic act by Franklin and iss Ada Stanwood's ballads, the "myr- ct of Will H. Stevens and his clever per- . Business continued brisk, the sen- ch of "Si Salem," with its French the main magnet of attraction. Miss r, Sheffer and Slavin, and John Forbes to the company on the 19th inst.

NATIONAL MUSIC HALL, Philadelphia, ll attended last week, McCologan & proprietors, successfully striving to place of amusement second to none. ges, Fannie Davenport, Emma Devere, and Sallie St. Clair, frof. Rex, Horn and Carrey, Fox, Clifton and Forepaugh's r arrivals on the 12th inst. Golden, lie St. Clair's artistic clog-dancing was cited, and the very clever horizontal- urry, Fox, Clifton and Forepaugh's sup- attractive portion of the programme, eatly applauded. Conway and Kerigan 9th inst.

INTER GARDEN THEATRE, Philadelphia, eral share of patronage last week the presented including John Pendy, Eddie and Lena Cole, and La Petite Estelle ent and novel features thereof. The of this establishment by Messrs. Shir- deserves a line of praise. The fol- people appear here on the 19th inst.: ham, Ada Mortimer, Harry and Sallie , Kitty Norton, Flynn and Russell and

HOUSE, Fall River, Mass., will be open- ason April 2 with George Winship's late Avenue Theatre, this city, and George roprietors. Performers can apply to lip, as per card.

KWITH, comedian, who is now traveling rn's Last Sensation, can be addressed ffice.

wanted for March 26 and later Ates th-avenue Theatre, Pittsburg, Pa. See t.

RETTES, Jackson, Mich., is reported to ood business with the following ex- ey Meyatt, stage-manager; Billy Allen old, McMillen Brothers, Millie Ma- lett. Performers desiring engagements d to address Enos Hoyt, proprietor.

ATRE COMIQUE, Cleveland, O., the first nced with the usual first-part, with n, G. Gilday, Tom Martin, and James unday; Miss Belle Norton in serio-comic ay and Gardner, songs-and-dances; n, serio-comic; Tom Martin; Prof. Rossi ducated dogs; Joe Buckley, songs-and- y Florence, songs-and-dances; James ner; and closed with "Forbidden th Wm. N. Griffith and Belle Norton ng roles. Business good. Departures ston, to Springfield, O.; Wm. N. Griffith rton, to Baltimore; and James Dutton. Underlined for 19: Turner Brothers, ttfield, and Frank Carlton.

RO SERIO-COMIC VOCALISTS, ladies, a arry Hill's Theatre. See card.

AND KINGCADE, acrobatic artists, and ats, in their classical mother act, ru d juggling, can be engaged. See card. is wanted for double-trapeze business nforth, who advertises.

S VARIETIES, Norfolk, Va., Amy Sheri- rison, and the Lewis Sisters are billed Add Yale and Lulu Leonard are to Frank Hassall 24. McVicker and Sa- 3.

AT THE HOLLIDAY STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, last week, business was good. Andy and Annie Hughes were seen in Irish sketches, Harry Bryant in Dutch specialties, Emmerson and Clark in "The Wasted Lovers," the Foy Sisters in musical sketches, Watson and Ellis in Teutonic specialties. Eddie Markley in choice songs met with hearty encores, as also did Adams and Lee as the musical clowns. The American Dwarf "Tommy" by Clark and Hall was funny. The Suydam Brothers on the double horizontal-bars finished the olio. The bill concluded with "Rose Michel," with Estelle Mortimer and D. A. Kelly in the leading roles. Departures 17: Andy and Annie Hughes, to Pittsburg, Pa.; Harry Bryant, to Boston, Mass.; Watson and Ellis, to New York; Adams and Lee, Suydam Brothers and the Foy Sisters, destination unknown. To open 19: Edmund and Alice Murray, Marie Whittingham and Master Newman, Larry Tooley, John Carle and Fannie V. Reynolds. On March 14, Manager Gilmore's room at the hotel was forcibly entered by thieves during his absence, and a lot of valuable clothing was stolen.....At the New Central Theatre a grand bill was offered, opening with a female-minstrel scene; Prof. Pharazyn gave feats of legerdemain and ventriloquists, and later showed some marionettes; Mlle. Zita sang vocalized; Little Mac gave an essence; Taylor, Green and Taylor appeared in an entertaining musical sketch; Walter Gray in his specialties; Somers and Kirk as "The Hottentots;" concluding with a laughable interlude called "Bounce," with Little Mac as Jimmy Lush. Closing March 17: Mlle. Zitella, Somers and Kirk, Prof. Pharazyn, destination unknown. To begin 19: Belle Norton, Wm. N. Griffith, Jennie Belmont, James Broome, Hassan Doctor, Harris and Carroll, Mlle. Alexandrina and Fannie Lucille .....At the Odeon business was fair. Emma Brennan, Little Josie and Allie Sheppard sang songs, and Zanfretta was seen in graceful dancing, and the Bennetts in a sketch. Departures: Emma Brennan, Alice Gleason and Mlle. Letourneur are billed for 18.....No new faces at Looney's and the Novelty.....At the Winter Garden, the Willis Sisters, Louise Elmer, and Prof. Berger open 18. Advices of March 16.

THE NEW PEOPLE at the Adelphi, Toledo, O., March 12 were Ed Mueah in a fire-manipulating act, Miss Dixon in songs, Miss Kate Leslie in ballads, B. C. Hart closes a long engagement at the theatre, and takes the management of the Atlantic Garden. Regarding the adultery case mentioned last week in THE CLIPPER, we would say that Mr. Hart was honorably discharged 13. Closed 17: the Antonio Family to Detroit; Ida Clifton, unknown; Homer and Holly, to Grand Rapids; and Bel Mueah. Stage-manager Charles O. White arrived from New Orleans 15, and assumes his old position at this theatre. To open 19: Niles and Evans, John and Amy Tudor, Sadie Hasson and Mons. Niblo.....At the Comique 12 the new people were Charles Forbes, in female business; Prof. T. A. Wiggins in sleight-of-hand act; Foley and Waters in clog and jigs; the Newton Sisters in songs-and-dances; Gussie McCain, serio-comic; and John D. Kelley in a musical act. Closing 17: Postelle, to Chicago; Gussie McCain, to Cincinnati. Col. Edwards will also remain at the Atlantic Garden. Billed for 19: Ella Mayo, Gracie May, Amelia Mac, Clair Sisters and J. G. Whitfield. Letter of March 16.

J. H. Montague's edition of a "Matt Morgan Troupe" came to grief in Troy, N. Y., at the close of the performance March 12. The house contained about $300, and Mortimer paid his people one week's salary, owing them for the four previous weeks, as they allege. Pending a wrangle for more money, Mortimer left town. Van Arnum of the Opera house played the people 13 on the co-operative plan; but the papers having announced the troupe as "busted," the "divvy" was less than one dollar per head after paying expenses. The people consisting of J. F. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Cohan, Quilter and Goldrich, Barney Reynolds, five tableau ladies, five musicians, a calcium, props and tableau man—left for New York at midnight 18. The entertainment was a very good one. Letter of March 18.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., the new arrivals March 12 were Harrington and McGlone in songs-and-dances, Nellie St. John in favorite ballads, and Sid C. France in his plays of "Dead to the World" and "Marked for Life." Barney McNulty, Will H. Morton, Charley Lord, Jake Budd and the ballet remain favorites of the theatre. The departures 17 were Sid C. France, destination not learned, and the Richmond Sisters, to Grand Central, Philadelphia. Announcements for March 19: Burton Stanley and the Grinnell Children. Business good.....At the Avenue Theatre, the new faces were Wm. Gaylord, contortionist; Lee Gordon in serio-comic songs; J. K. Campbell, banjoist; and Chas. Young, ventriloquist, all meeting with favor. Departures 17: John H. Carle, Joe Mack, and J. K. Campbell. Announcements for 19: Harry Woodson, Emil Geroux, and Mlle. Adeline. Attendance fair.

AT CENTENNIAL, Columbus, O., March 13, Manager Chas. L. Howard was the recipient of a benefit. A crowded house was the result. At the close of the entertainment Mr. Howard was presented by Johnny Shay, on behalf of the company and citizens, with an elegant gold watch and chain, said to be valued at $250..... Miss Mollie Somers, on behalf of the ladies of the company, presented him with a beautiful bouquet of rare and costly flowers. The bootblacks and newsboys of Columbus joined in giving him a handsome silver cup. An informal reception was held on the stage, at which those present mingled in the many figures of the dance until an early hour. Of the new arrivals, the Fontsinebleaus are very fine, Little Ella fairly taking the house by storm; Edgell and Eldridge show marked improvement since their last appearance; Miss Howard's serio-comic was well received, as was also Miss Zorie West. The arrivals for 19 are Den Howe, Lizzie Shelton, the Dutch Twin Sisters, Russell Sisters, Redmond and Devore, the Reeds, Mollie Somers and Johnny Shay. Departures 17: Miss Lou Howard, to Cincinnati; Miss Zorie West, to Louisville; Edgell and Eldridge, to National, Cincinnati; Dave McCoy, to Cleveland, to take charge of the Tivoli Theatre..... A new variety hall is to be opened under the management of Harry Colville, March 19. The following people are announced: Miss Clara Sidelle, the Byrnes—Fred, Lizzie and Alice—Lew Clark, Gilmore and Gibson, Jeffrey Bros., and Millie Antonio. Lew Clark will probably act as stage-manager. Letter of March 15.

BARTINE & THE PERRY BROTHERS' COMBINATION performed in Germantown, O., the past week, and are billed in Miamisburg 19, 20, Springborough 21, Lebanon 22, 23, Franklin 24, thence into Kentucky. H. Martine writes us from Germantown on March 16 that "Robert M. Arey, our agent, ran off from us, taking with him all our printing, valued at over $200. We engaged Mr. Arey to meet us in Greenville, O. This he did, and we started him with over three weeks' printing, and money to pay railroad fares, etc. He billed four towns very poorly, and at Camden, O., left a few bills with an outside party to be put up. He received more money from us there, and then left for parts unknown, not leaving us anything in the way of a letter or message to know what to do. At Eaton town, before reaching Camden, we received from him the route he proposed to take, and of course we tried to follow it; but when we arrived in Middletown no contracts were made or advertising done, and people looked surprised to see us coming into town. We did not owe him any salary at the time of his leaving us, and we were doing a nice little business."

HARRY S. JEFFERSON denies that he is married to Miss Alice La Farge, as reported.

THE WALLACE SISTERS are to appear in Wheeling, West Va., March 30, 31.

SHED LE CLAIRE AND MADGE AISTON are still performing at the Bella Union, San Francisco, Cal.

AT TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES, Pittsburg, Pa., the new arrivals March 12 were the Irwin Sisters in specialties, which were very favorably received, and Prof. Lawrence's Statue Troupe, also gaining applause. The Suydam Brothers, for some unexplained reason, did not appear. G. W. Herman was seen in eccentricities, and the performance was brought to a close with the burlesque of "Lurline," in which Rollin Howard, Marie Sherman, Blanche Cleton, T. W. Hanshew, and Ed. Heeney sustained the principal characters. Departures 17: Boby Newcomb, to St. Louis; Rollin Howard, T. W. Hanshew, Blanche Cleton and Ed. Heeney, to Cleveland. Arrivals 19: Manager Chas. L. Howard was the recipient of a benefit. A crowded house was the result. At the close of the entertainment Mr. Howard was presented by Johnny Shay, on behalf of the company and citizens, with an elegant gold watch and chain, said to be valued at $250..... Miss Mollie Somers, on behalf of the ladies of the company, presented him with a beautiful bouquet of rare and costly flowers. The bootblacks and newsboys of Columbus joined in giving him a handsome silver cup. An informal reception was held on the stage, at which those present mingled in the many figures of the dance until an early hour. Of the new arrivals, the Fontsinebleaus are very fine, Little Ella fairly taking the house by storm; Edgell and Eldridge show marked improvement since their last appearance; Miss Howard's serio-comic was well received, as was also Miss Zorie West. The arrivals for 19 are Den Howe, Lizzie Shelton, the Dutch Twin Sisters, Russell Sisters, Redmond and Devore, the Reeds, Mollie Somers and Johnny Shay. Departures 17: Miss Lou Howard, to Cincinnati; Miss Zorie West, to Louisville; Edgell and Eldridge, to National, Cincinnati; Dave McCoy, to Cleveland, to take charge of the Tivoli Theatre..... A new variety hall is to be opened under the management of Harry Colville, March 19. The following people are announced: Miss Clara Sidelle, the Byrnes—Fred, Lizzie and Alice—Lew Clark, Gilmore and Gibson, Jeffrey Bros., and Millie Antonio. Lew Clark will probably act as stage-manager. Letter of March 15.

A SPIRITUAL MAN and a female tight-rope artist are wanted for the Great Metropolitan Olympiad Exposition Congress of Educated Broncho Horses and Animal Show, and the outside and candy privileges with this circus are offered for sale. See Manager J. H. Mack's advertisement-at once.

MASTER F. J. RAWLEY, seronaut, last season with Cole's Circus, can be engaged to make balloon ascensions on bar or in basket. He advertises that he would like to hear from J. C. Webb.

THE PULLMAN BROTHERS' New Circus and Menagerie starts from Buffalo about April 25. They have a new seven centre-pole tent.

THE LEADING FEATURE at the Adelphi Theatre, Chicago, Ill., March 13, was "The Boss," with E. T. Stetson as Wm. Hartwell, and a judicious distribution of the remaining characters to the Adelphi Theatre Company. Ed. Barrett as Toby, Madeline Hardy as Sallie Mason, Geo. Green as John Higgins, and Little Minnie as Nellie fitted their parts admirably. The play was preceded by a lively variety bill, introducing Miss Clare Sidelle, change artist; Haley and Weaver, clog; C. E. Charles, musical mimicry; Muller and Magee, Irish team; Johnny Allen and Johnny Gilbert; Miss Ezra Robeson, balladist; Mlle. Marretta in equilibristic feats on the trapeze. Friday night "Neck and Neck" was given; Saturday matinee, "Robert Emmett," and night, "The White Boys" and "Neck and Neck." March 19, C. H. Morton opens in "Poor and Proud of Chicago." Most of the late people remain. Mlle. Marretta goes to the Museum. The arrivals are Frank Gibbons, Maggie Gray, P. H. Seamon and Master Jimmy McKee.....Business has been good at the Academy of Music, the patrons of which have had no reason to complain of any lack of novelties. Goss and Conley, Shepherd and Whitney, Lee Gordon and Frank Collins supplied the requisite Ethiopian features; Miss Rose Harland and Harry Franklin did some very clever sparring; Dorr and Son gave acrobatic feats; Emma Gifford, jig-dancer; and Miss Nelly Pierls, with Fitzgerald and Ryan in Irish specialties, comprise the olio-list.....A good programme was offered at the Coliseum, the entertainment opening with a very creditable minstrel performance, which we succeeded by the usually attractive list of variety talent, the most notable of which was Dick Stowe in feats of contortion on the stage, and also on the trapeze. Dick Gorman as a dialect artist..... Ben Cotton, as proprietor and manager, opens the Museum March 19, with J. H. Rennie stage-manager, and F. D. Hildreth treasurer. No smoking or drinking will be allowed.....The Globe Theatre, having undergone a thorough clean-up and refitting, was formally opened—under the lesseeship of Clynes & Perrine, with J. C. Perrine as business-manager, Eugene Gorman as stage-manager, and Harry Henderson treasurer—March 14, with a fine company of locally artists. Next (this) week Mlle. Camille Dubois' Troupe; Miss Ida Devere, Le Favre, Miss Susie Starr, Hawley and Thompson, Chas. W. Young, Miss Frankie Lee, Miss Ida Vincent, Eugene F. Gorman, and Rosa Howland. Letter of March 17.

LAWRENCE SISTERS, trapeze artists and gymnasts, announce that they have no open dates at present, their time being filled for the season. They open at Tony Pastor's Theatre in October, after which they can be engaged. See card.

RIPLEY, teacher of trapeze acts, advertises elsewhere.

THE CONTINENTAL FOUR—Welsh, Ryan, Harris and Matthews—song-and-dance and statue-clog dancers, who are now engaged at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., can be addressed care of this office.

JOHN LE CLAIR, acrobat and juggler, co mmenced an engagement at Shelby's Adelphi Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., March 19.

MISS EMMA BRENNAN, serio-comic vocalist, now at Tony Pastor's Theatre, and John E. Ince, performing at the Theatre Comique, this city, are at liberty to arrange for dates to perform in their specialty acts in Variety Theatres. They can be addressed care of this office.

TWO LADY SERIO COMIC VOCALISTS, with specialties, a basso-singer, a leader of orchestra, and general variety artists are wanted at Gowan's Opera-house, Ottawa, Canada. See advertisement.

THE OAKLEY BROS., sensational variety artists sail for Havana, Cuba, March 21, by the steamer City of New York. The troupe, including thirty people, is composed of excellent material, and the Orrin Bros. look forward to a prosperous season with the attractions they can offer to the Habanese. Part of the company will open in Cuba, and will meet those sailing from New York at Havana. The artists engaged are referred for particulars in regard to sailing and baggage to the card in another column. We will publish a full list of the company next week.

AT THE ALHAMBRA, San Francisco, Cal., John Dillon, frish character vocalist, and Miss Adelaide Barrett, vocalist, have recently joined the company.

REL MURAB and Miss Martha Nichols, professional lly known as Martha Antonio, were married in Toledo, O., March 9.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS can find immediate engagements by applying to Davis & Co., agents, Cincinnati, O. They also advertise an elephant for sale.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

LEW JOHNSON'S TENNESSEE JUBILEE SINGERS, now on a tour through the Northwestern States, have no vacant dates until June 1.

MME. RENTZ'S FEMALE MINSTRELS are to show in Memphis, Tenn., March 19, Clarksville 20, Nashville 21, Bowling Green, Ky., 22, Louisville 23, 24, Frankford 26, Lexington 27, Maysville, O., 28, Portsmouth 29, Ironton 30, and Pomeroy 31. Business is said to continue good.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS are to show in Auburn, N. Y., March 17, Oswego 20, Syracuse 21, Utica 22, and Little Falls 23. The company is composed of Harry Robinson, George Robinson, Will Lavake, Geo. Gale, Will Belknap, Bert Allen, Gilbert Sarony, Wm. Carroll, Wm. Clark, Jr., Wm. Clark, Sr., Seymour, Lem Wiley, Chas. Dearborn, Willis and Kelly, and Chas. Caywood. E. M. Gotthold is the agent.

AT SWEATNAM & FRASER'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, "The Green Monster" received its last representation on the 17th inst., after a run of three weeks.

HUGHEY DOUGHERTY has made his reappearance with, and Mat Wheeler has left, Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, who will close their season in Philadelphia on March 26. They commence their annual tour on the 27th inst., playing at Reading, Lancaster, Harrisburg, Altoona, Pittsburg, Cleveland, Washington, Baltimore, Brooklyn, and Boston.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS, Harry Clapham manager, are to show in Warren, Pa., March 19, Titusville 20, Oil City 21, Parker's 22, Millerstown 23, Petrolia 24, Butler 26, Pittsburg 27, 28.

AT TROY, N. Y., Kelly & Leon's Minstrels are billed for 22, Harry Robinson's 24, and Callender's Georgias 29.

BILLY EMERSON'S MINSTRELS performed in Toledo, O., March 15, 16, Norfolk 17, and are billed in Cleveland 19, 20, Gallion 21, Akron 22, Springfield 23, Dayton 24, Cincinnati, one week commencing 26, and thence to Chicago, to open New Chicago Theatre April 2.

SCHOOLCRAFT & COZE' MINSTRELS will commence a tour of the New England States at Lawrence, Mass., April 2, and show in Nashua, N. H., 3, Concord, 4, Exeter 5, Dover, Me., 6, Portland 7, Portsmouth, N. H., 9, Lawrence, Mass., 10, Haverhill 11, Lynn 12, Salem 13, Newburyport 14. William Calder is business-manager, and the company will include Luke Schoolcraft, George H. Coes, Pan Gilfoil, Shaffer and Slavin, Bernardo, Arthur Cook, D. Baron, A. J. Lacy, Jas. Fox, J. A. Riley, J. Davenport, J. Farrington, Beckett, Beckett, Blanchard, R. J. Lane, W. Jones and E. A. Lafouch. Hall proprietors are referred to Mr. Calder's advertisement.

THE EMERSON MINSTRELS played in Fort Wayne, Ind., March 14, Norwalk, O., 17, and are billed in Cleveland 19, 20, Akron 21, Canton 22, Alliance 23, Dayton 24, and Cincinnati 26, one week. Fred Warren is the general agent.

THE COMMONWEALTH MINSTRELS and Brass Band, under the direction of Ame Lampman, are to make a short tour through Ohio, commencing in Rock Creek 26; thence to Warren 27, Burton 28, Garrettsville 29, Chardon 30, Geneva 31. The company includes Phelps and Richardson, Alf. J. Bancroft, A. Benham, Fred A. Phelps, Prof. A. H. Knoll, R. W. Scoville, C. B. Leek, Will. E. Reeves, Richardson Bros.—Tony and Charley—A. D. Gates and A. A. Bonhan.

CIRCUSES.

To Circus-managers.

Such managers of shows that will travel during the coming tenting season as may desire to have a list of their companies, officers, etc., together with a description of their outfit, and other matters of interest, recorded in THE CLIPPER for future reference, are respectfully notified that by sending a detailed description thereof to this office, at their earliest convenience, such information will appear in the next subsequent issue of THE CLIPPER.

W. B. CARROLL AND FAMILY, equestrians, including Miss Annie and Master Willie, with their horses, in the various acts mentioned in their card, are open for an engagement.

EMIL GOROUX, juggler, entree-rider, etc., whose address find in another column, can be engaged.

MARTINHO LOWANDE, Brazilian seven-horse bareback rider, advertises for an engagement.

A COMPANY of riders, acrobats, leapers, tumblers, musicians, clowns, etc., are wanted for Goldenberg's Great Moral Circus and Egyptian Caravan, which will take the road about May 20 under the management of O. P. Hart and William Manson. Address Billy Manson, as per card.

WILLIAM G. MILLS.—This promising equestrian died of consumption, at his home in Kansas, Jan. 14 last, intelligence of which has just reached us. During the tenting season of 1876 he traveled with Cooke's English Circus, and left that company in the Fall on account of severe illness. He was 23 years of age, and commenced his professional career as a rider at Dan Rice. He was an excellent rider and general performer, and gave much promise of future excellence. His many friends in the profession will receive the intelligence of his death with sincere regret.

W. W. COLE'S CIRCUS is to commence the tenting season in Memphis, Tenn., April 2.

THE KINGCADE FAMILY, equestrians and acrobats, advertise that they can be engaged.

A LARGE TRUMPET-ORGAN and tableau-wagon can be secured on payment of advances and storage by applying to Truesdell & Brown, who advertise.

LEM QUILLIN, clown and comic vocalist, whose address find in another column, can be engaged.

THE HENRICOS—three in number—advertise that they can be engaged for the tenting season. Business: Cannon-ball act, Spanish trance, horizontal-bar and double-trapeze performances, etc.

CHARLES W. FISH, bareback-rider, is engaged to travel the coming season with Barnum's Show, and not with Forepaugh's, as reported.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL PROFESSOR with a sideshow traveling with a circus is wanted by Prof. C. Maxwell, who advertises.

J. C. WEBB advertises that he can be engaged to take charge of stock, canvas or transportation.

THE SUYDAMS—Frank and Eugene—have engaged for the Summer season with Thayer's Circus.

SIDESHOW PERFORMANCES and candy-butchers can secure engagements by addressing D. F. Dunham, who also advertises that he would like to hear from Oney Hart, Thomas Haley, Dock Maxwell, and Dan Headly, balloonist.

ARELARDO LOWANDE, somersault pad-rider, whose address find in another column, can be engaged, with his horse.

HILLIARD & HUNTING have purchased the ring-stock and wardrobe of the late Centennial Show, and they will shortly put the Great Pacific Circus on the road with it. Pad-riders, leapers and tumblers are advertised for.

MLLE. GAZELLI publishes a card thanking several circus-managers for offers of engagement to Venus and Adonis, and stating that they are engaged for the season in Havana.

HARRY SPENCER, German and English sideshow solicitor, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged.

A SPIRITUAL MAN and a female tight-rope artist are wanted for the Great Metropolitan Olympiad Exposition Congress of Educated Broncho Horses and Animal Show, and the outside and candy privileges with this circus are offered for sale. See Manager J. H. Mack's advertisement-at once.

MASTER F. J. RAWLEY, seronaut, last season with Cole's Circus, can be engaged to make balloon ascensions on bar or in basket. He advertises that he would like to hear from J. C. Webb.

THE PULLMAN BROTHERS' New Circus and Menagerie starts from Buffalo about April 25. They have a new seven centre-pole tent.

CHARLIE WHITNEY has been engaged during the past Winter at the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, as the doorkeeper, and his retirement from that position was marked by the public presentation of a handsome ebony ivory-handled cane. James Collins—on behalf of the donors, the users of that theatre—made a neat and appropriate speech, and a well timed response was called forth from the recipient.

JNO. ROBINSON'S WAGON SHOW goes into the mountain regions of North Carolina and the southwestern part of Virginia, working in by way of Eastern Kentucky.

WM. MUNROE has been engaged by the Forepaugh Show as equestrian director. Wm. Dutton goes with the show, but will not act in that capacity as was intended.

FRANK G. WILSON will travel with the advance of the Forepaugh Show.

JOHN O'BRIEN is paving the way for a tour of the New England states.

P. T. BARNUM'S SHOW gets through the Eastern States during April and May, going into Canada, coming out via Buffalo, thence to Chicago, and westward towards California.

A PARTNER with small capital is wanted to travel with a circus. See Col. McIntire's card, in which he offers a canvas for sale; also a Brazilian monkey and macaw bird.

LADY ARCHSIDEWAYS are wanted for Howes' London Circus. See Story & Harris' card.

HOWES' LONDON CIRCUS opens at Augusta, Ga., April 10. Employes are requested to meet at the Ashland House, this city, April 5. See J. J. Parkers' advertisement.

MLLE. ETTA, contortionist; Whiston, humorist; and Mr. Griffin, Jos. Barry, have been engaged for the coming season with Pullman & Hamilton's Great London Sensation.

LUKE RIVERS, leaper, tumbler and general performer, advertises for an engagement.

JOHN FOSTER has been added to Maguire's California Minstrels, San Francisco, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ABOUT THE ELKS.—Sacramento Lodge No. 6, Benevolent Protective Order of Elks, was organized in Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 25, by T. W. Keene, Grand District Deputy of the State of California and Exalted Ruler of San Francisco Lodge No. 3, assisted by Charles Lass, J. C. Mitchell, W. H. Bogle, and John Redicon of San Francisco Lodge No. 3; also by Colonel A. E. George, chaplain of New York Lodge No. 1 of New York City. After the organization was completed, the visiting brothers were escorted to the French Hotel, where an excellent collation was served. The officers elected were: T. W. Crowell; E. L. K., E. M. Cogtin; E. L. K., H. C. Lathrop; G. L., O. Ewers; T., M. Gilman; secretary, A. T. Wetzlar; treasurer, J. Keber; I. G., A. Eppelline.....The first annual ball of the San Francisco Lodge No. 3, P. O. of Elks, took place at Union Hall, San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 27. The committees were selected as follows: Floor-manager, Murry Woods; assistant floor-manager, John Redicon; floor-committee—T. W. Keene, R. G. Lutton, C. W. Cogill, Christian Geistler, Joseph Gavin, Frank Howard, and Thomas L. Barry; reception committee—J. Bogle, A. M. Blade, Frank Mortimer, Jacob Wallace, and George Lynn; reception committee—Charles Clasby, Joseph Sellus, Geo. Evans, Geo. Bell, B. F. McFarland, Alfred Perrier, Fred Cooper, and F. Levantine; honorary committee—Frank Moran, J. F. Sheridan, J. C. Mack, Edward Georgis, John Hart, H. C. Lathrop, Otto Ewers, T. W. Crowell, Isadore Townsend, and A. J. Rhoads; committee of arrangements—Murry Woods, J. N. Long, John Redicon, Joseph Gavin and Frank Mortimer.

THE CHEMICAL DEPARTMENT of Joyce Manufacturing Company state that they can furnish the ordinary iron chairs, with folding seats, at prices below those of any other manufacturer. They also make the Nolan patent opera-chair, with folding seat, back and arms, and a new style of chair, the back and legs of which are in one casting. For further particulars read their advertisement.

WELLER OPERA-HALL, De Graff, O., has just been completed, and is now open for rental. It will seat 450, and is advertised as being furnished with all the necessary scenery and conveniences of a well-regulated house.

DATES can be secured to play on sharing terms at Coates' Opera-house, Kansas City, Mo., by applying to M. H. Hudson, as per card.

F. A. DARE, advance agent and programmer, can be engaged. See advertisement.

QUINN'S OPERA-HOUSE, Wooster, O., which was opened Feb. 1 by Elsler's Dramatic Company, can be rented by first-class companies by applying to E. F. Bates, in whose card in our advertising department can be found full details in regard to the appointments of the house. The seating capacity is 1,000, and the stage is 30 by 42.

THE NEW ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Scranton, Pa., which will have a seating capacity of 1,450, is expected to be ready for dedication on or about April 2.

FIRE.—Elliott's Opera-house, Woonsocket, R. I., was totally destroyed by fire on the night of March 13. The fire originated in a furniture-store under the Opera-house.

MISS NELLIE HOLBROOK, elocutionist, and Prof. Livingstone, ventriloquist and mimic, are giving entertainments in California.

A WORKMAN is wanted to superintend the printing and billposting and attend to the advertising of the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, Md. Address W. J. Gilmore, as per advertisement.

HARRY MOORE, billposter, Watertown, Wis., inserts his card in our business department.

S. B., Who advertises, wants to purchase Clown, Pantaloon, and monkey suits.

C. ORCUTT, whose address find elsewhere, wants an engagement as programmer.

HEYWOOD BROS.' COMBINATION performed in Austin, Texas, March 17, and is billed in Parsons, Kansas, 20, Fort Scott 21, Sedalia, Mo., 22, and Hannibal 23.

MAGICAL APPARATUS, marionettes and a Punch-and-Judy show are advertised for sale by Mrs. Nicholson.

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, boasts of a very large and appropriately domiciled zoological collection, including many rare specimens.

A NUMBER OF ALLIGATORS are sold at a constable's sale in Philadelphia on the 14th inst.

HANS MAKART'S picture of "Venice Paying Homage to Caterina Cornara" is still on exhibition at the Academy of the Fine Arts, Philadelphia. The Pennsylvania Museum, in the same building, will remain on exhibition until March 31.

THE "SIEGE OF PARIS" has discontinued its exhibitions in Philadelphia.

PROF. WYMAN is in Philadelphia, giving his ventriloquial and magical entertainment at private parties.

THE ACT

TERMS.

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Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

CLIPPER BUILDING, Centre and Leonard streets, N. Y.

REDUCTION IN RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.—On Jan. 1, 1877, the rate of subscription to THE CLIPPER was reduced to $4 per annum, and the time of all unexpired subscriptions now on our books will be extended in conformity with these rates.

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Chronicle of Important Theatrical Events for the Year 1876

Sporting Chronology for 1876.

Baseball—The Season of 1876, Giving the Players' Averages and Record of Model Games.

A List of Theatres Destroyed by Fire.

Astronomical.

Calculations of Eclipses, the Four Seasons, Morning and Evening Stars, Chronological Cycles, Movable Festivals, etc., Planets, Apparent and Mean Time, Rise and Fall of Tide.

Racing Calendar.

Winners of the Derby since 1822, Oxford and Cambridge Right-cared Boat-race since 1829, English Championship for Professional Oarsmen.

Illustrations.

FRONTISPIECE.
THE MILL OF DEVERS.
THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.
THE DANCING GIRL.
THE MAD POET'S GRAVE IN GREENWOOD.
THE CHASE IN OLD GAUL.
THE RAW MATERIAL—"MY ONLY COMIC SONG."
THE DOG OF MONTARGIS.
OUR ART STUDIES—No. 1, MUSIC; No. 2, TRAGEDY; No. 3, COMEDY.
THE PILOT'S MONUMENT IN GREENWOOD.
THE INFANT PRODIGY.
FALLSTAFF REDUCED.
AREA OF UNITED STATES AND TERRITORIES.
BURIAL OF SIR JOHN MOORE, AND PARODY ON —Poems.
BASEBALL—THE SEASON OF 1876.
CALENDARS.
CALENDAR, EXPLANATION OF
CHRONOLOGISTS' THEORIES OF DATE OF CREATION.
CALENDAR FOR ALL TIME.
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FRENCH DYNASTIES AND SOVEREIGNS.
KINGS AND QUEENS OF ENGLAND.
LIGHTNING SALVE.
LOCUST YEAR.
MILL OF DEVERS, THE—Poem.
MONUMENT TO McDONALD CLARKE, THE MAD POET.
MISER'S HAND, THE; A TRADITION OF ITALY.
MAIL TIME, ETC., TO PROMINENT CITIES.
MY ONLY COMIC SONG—Poem.
MAGIC SQUARES OF ARCHIMEDES.
NON-INFLAMMABLE FABRICS.
NUTRIMENT IN VARIOUS ARTICLES OF FOOD.
OLD YEAR, THE—Poem.
POSTAGE, RATES OF, ETC.
PASSION-DRIVEN—A Romance of an Artist's Model.
PILOT'S MONUMENT IN GREENWOOD.
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RELIGIOUS DENOMINATIONS.
RAILWAYS, STATISTICS OF
STATISTICS OF POPULATION.
SIMPLE MODE OF COMPUTING INTEREST.
SOVEREIGNS OF EUROPE.
SOVEREIGNS OF SCOTLAND.
SEASONS IN AUSTRALIA.
THEOPHILUS BROWN. A Legend of Printing-house Square—Poem.
TUMBLETY'S BAND—A Reminiscence of the Early Days of Minstrelsy.
USEFUL RULES FOR THE BAROMETER.
WEIGHTS AND MEASURES, TABLE OF

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPAULDING'S SWISS BELL-PLAYERS.

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MR. SOTHERN'S TOUR 1877. ARCH-STREET THEATRE. Philadelphia, March 12 till end of season. Permanent address, SIMMONDS & WALL, 10 Union square, 38-tf N. Y. City.

NORFOLK VARIETIES, NORFOLK, VA. C. T. TOOKER.....Sole Proprietor
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Now in the full tide of success. First-class talent wanted at all times. FEMALE TALENT ALWAYS WANTED. WRITE AND GET A DATE.
All letters answered. Address as above. 49-13t*

PROF. HUNTER, THE GREAT MAGICIAN AND PUNCH-AND-JUDY PERFORMER, is open for engagements the coming tenting season. Address 1,921 Carondelet avenue, St. Louis, Mo. 49-6t*

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PROVIDENCE OPERA-HOUSE FOR RENT, or will play on shares with first-class combinations. Open dates, March, April, May, June and July. Direct to DAVID BLACK, 49-4t* Opera-house.

WANTED—CURIOSITIES FOR DR. HOFFMAN'S GREAT BALLOON SHOW, to travel to California. Salaries must be low, but will be sure. Would like to hear from Dick Terry, a bearded lady, and Circassian; also from some little lady, and other curiosities. Address and send photos. to Franklin, Ky. 51-2t*

WANTED, FOR THE ORIGINAL LOUISIANA JUBILEE SINGERS AND BRASS BAND, ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged ability. People with fine specialties, that can play brass and string preferred. Address, stating lowest salary, ED. F. DAVIS, 51-3t Drawer 515, Kalamazoo, Mich.

WANTED, First Old Man, Old Woman, Chambermaid, Juvenile lady, Light Comedy and Heavy Man, to support CHARLIE COLLINS IN HIS NEW AND ORIGINAL PLAY OF EUREKA. Must be good dressers and attentive to business. Salaries arranged to suit the times. Address, stating lowest salary, WILL H. GUNN, Manager, 51-2t* care of CLIPPER office.

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Will seat 450; town, 1,500 inhabitants; drop-curtain; full set of scenery, dressing-rooms, ticket-office, etc. Rent low. Address A. WELLER, 52-1t* De Graf, O.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.—LEN QUILLIN, the World's Favorite Clown and Comic-singer, can be engaged for the season. Address Gallipolis, O. 11*

WANTED, Clown, Pantaloon and Monkey Suits. Address, with price, S. B., Station K, New York. 52-1t*

NOTICE. CHARLES McDONALD, NOT BEING CONNECTED WITH THE COLISEUM ANY MORE, performers will please address their letters to MANAGER OF COLISEUM, Cincinnati, O. Furthermore, will all those engaged by Charles McDonald for the Coliseum notify me at once, and send their letter of engagement so that they can be properly booked? F. BUCHMANN, Proprietor. FIRST-CLASS performers wanted. 52-1t

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WANTED, THEATRICAL COMBINATIONS, MINSTREL AND VARIETY TROUPES TO OCCUPY MOZART HALL, HANNIBAL, MO. All troupes this season have been favored with crowded houses. Terms to suit the times. Billposting by the new billposter Frank Sanders. Will endeavor to make it to your interest to stop with us. Address by mail or telegram, PROPRIETOR, Mozart Hall, Hannibal, Mo. 47-13t*

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MAGICAL MANUFACTORY. Fine assortment of tricks for stage or parlor; also juggling-balls, knives, etc. All goods well finished. Send 15cts. for illustrated catalogue, or 3cts. for price-list. THOS. W. YOST, No. 35 North 9th street, Philadelphia, Pa. 46-13t*

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